THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION OVER 225,000 EACH WEEK. SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1912. SEVENTY-SEVENTH YEAR, NO. 21.

The Purchase Price

by EMERSON HOUGH

COPYRIGHT 1910 BY EMERSON HOUGH

"Listen!" she interrupted. "There e about three and one-third mil- ns of them now. Say they are rth, old and young, large and little, ndred-and dollars a head—mon- ous thing, to put a price upon a man head, but suppose it. It would ount to but a few billions of dol- s. What would a war cost between se two sections? Perhaps a mil- n dollars a day! How much aper could these slaves be pur- ased and deported from these res! Their owners regard them as perty. The laws protect that be- . The constitution establishes the s. There is no peaceful way to d the turmoil, save by the purchase these people. That is a solution. will prevent a war. Let them be t away to a place where they be- g, rather than here."

"My dear Countess," said Carlisle, ou are, as usual, brilliant. Your gination vaults—your daring is endid. But as usual you are vision- y and impractical. Buy them? To this would require the credit of nation! It would be subversive of peace and all industry. You do realize the sums required. You not realize how vast are the com- ations."

She stepped closer to him in her erness.

"All it needs is money, and man- ement. A start, and the country l follow. Mr. Fillmore himself was ut to recommend it, in his last ssage. Let me furnish the money, d do you attend to the complica- ns."

Carlisle rubbed his chin thought- ly. "It's beautiful; it may be wise, it it's impossible. It would take a r's credit."

"At least we might begin with such nds as are already at hand," smil- the Countess St. Auban. "It ght be difficult? I suppose the ilding of the pyramids was difficult. they were begun. Yet they are ished. Yet they stand, complete, day."

"It is hardly for me to advise in a se so grave as that," said Carlisle. should not undertake it. Have u really considered?"

"I have often followed over the e old course of reasoning, South inst North," she said, smiling at m. "Come now, a revolutionist and abolitionists should do much. You l can fight though they have tak- away your sword."

"Some say that the courts will dle these mooted points," Carlisle nt on; "others, that congress must so. Yet others are unwilling that n the courts should take it up, and st that the constitution is clear d explicit already. These south- ers say that congress should make end to it, by specifically declaring t men have a right to take into new country what they lawfully m—that is to say, these slaves; be- se that territory was bought in mon by North and South. The th is just as honest and sincere as North is, and to be fair about it, I t believe it's right to claim that South wants the Union destroyed. few hotheads talk of that in South olina, in Mississippi, but that is erely what the sober judgment of South doesn't desire. Let us match se secessionists against the aboli- ists," he grinned. "The first first nk they have law back of them. e latter know they have non!"

"No," she said, "only the higher , that of human democracy. No, e've nothing concrete — except !"

"Yes, but let me argue you out of s, Countess. Really, I can see no reason why the proud and pros- rous North should wish to destroy proud and prosperous South. If South remains in the Union it st be considered a part of the on. New England did not believe taxation without representation. ght it ao enforce that doctrine on South?"

"You argue it very well, Sir, as well any one can. The only trouble is t you are not convinced, and you not convince. You are trying to tect me, that's all. I have no wer—except Lily! There are some ngs in the analysis from which you nk. Isn't it true?"

"Yes, altogether true. We always me back to the bitter and brutal t of slavery. But what are we go- to do for remedy? Anarchy doesn't gest remedy. For my own part, metimes I think that Millard Fill- re's idea was right—that the gov- ment should buy these slaves and ort them. That would be, as you far cheaper than a war. It was North that originally sold most of slaves. If they, the South, as half country, are willing to pay back lf half of the purchase price, ought the North to be satisfied with at? That's putting principles to the dest test—that of the pocket."

His excitement he rose and strode out the room, his face frowning, his nder figure erect, martial even in civilian dress. Presently he turned; "It is noble of you, magnificent, to nk of doing what a government tates to do! And a woman!"

"Could it be done?" she demanded. "It would require much money. But at a noble solution it would be!"

"Precisely. I rejoice to see that your ad is so singularly clear although r heart is so kind."

"You speak in the voice of New gland."

"Yes, yes, I'm a New Englander. t's glorious in her principles, New gland, but she carries her principles her pocket! I admire your pro- ed solution, but that solution I fear will never see. It is the fatal t that of the pocket." But the idea d hold of him, and would not let him He walked up and down, excited, arguing against it.

"The South, frankly, has always en judged out of its rights, all along line—through pocket politics—and not sure how much more it can ure of the same sort of juggling. y, John Quincy Adams himself, Northerner that he was admitted that Missouri had the right to come in as a slave state, just as much as had Arkansas and Louisiana. Pocket-politics allowed Congress to trade all of the Louisiana Purchase south of thirty-six degrees, thirty minutes, excepting Arkansas, in exchange for the Floridas—and how much chance, how much lot and part had the Missourians in a country so far away as Florida? The South led us to war with Mexico in order to extend our territory, but what did the South get? The North gets all the great commercial and industrial rights. Just to be frank and fair about it, although I am a New Englander and don't believe in slavery, the truth is, the South has paid its share in blood and risk and money, but it didn't get its share when it came to the divide; and it never has."

"Precisely, my dear captain. I delight to see you so broad-minded and fair. This plan of mine, to have any success, must be carried out on lines broad-minded and fair."

"But how adjust pocket interests on both sides? You'll see. You'll be left alone. It is easier to make a speech for liberty than it is to put the price of one slave in the hat passed for liberty. New England, all the North, will talk, will hold mass meetings, will pass resolutions commending resistance to the law—like this Christianville incident of which there's news this morning. You'll see the blacks commended for that. But you won't see much money raised to keep other blacks from being followed by their owners."

"Then leave it for those who see duty in more concrete form. Leave the cost to me. My only answer is—Lily."

And again and again her only answer to them both was—Lily. She told them her story, produced the girl herself and made her confirm it, offered her as concrete example to be presented in a platform campaign which might not end in talk alone—pleaded, argued, and won.

"Madam, I, too, kiss your hands," said Carlisle at last; and did so.

An hour after that, she had laid out a compaign for her two agents, and had arranged for the expenditure of an initial hundred thousand dollars.

CHAPTER XXV.

The Artful Gentleman From Kentucky

It was dusk. Heavy shadows lay over the trees which lined the curving walks leading across a little park to the stately white house beyond. From that direction now appeared several gentlemen, advancing in scattering groups. They might almost have been made up of conspirators, so intent they seemed, so apprehensive lest even their thoughts might be read. Two of them drew apart,—one of these a slender bony man, the other a tall and dark man. The latter spoke almost moodily.

"I doubt your ability, my dear sir, to influence so shrewd a man in any such way as you suggest. Besides, he is not of our party."

"That's all the better. A man of our party might, could, would and should keep his mouth shut about such a ticklish matter; but outside our party, any who begins it has got to keep his mouth shut!"

"There is no other way," he added, smiling. "It must be done. The Countess St. Auban is here again! This band of Gipsy heathens from Hungary is also here. The country is wild over Kossuth. We'll have to except this invitation to invite him! But Austria remains bitter against the countess. What we must do is to have her go back home with these commissioners from Hungary. There's ugly talk about the way she's been used. That fellow Carlisle—good riddance of him from the army—even confessed he engaged in a game of cards—" their heads bent together—"in short, the devil is to pay with the administration if this gets out. We can't banish her again. But how can we with dignity even it with her, so she will make no talk? If she likes, she can ruin us, because Carlisle can't be kept silent, now he's out of the army. And he's crazy over her, anyhow."

"So? I do not blame him."

"Yes. Therefore, since all of us have lacked wisdom in our own camp, we'd e en do well to take wisdom where we can find it."

They parted, the last speaker presently to hail the nearest carriage. The driver a few moments later drew up at the front of a spacious and dignified brick building, whose reserved look might have pronounced it a private hotel or a club for gentlemen. The visitor seemed known, the door swinging open for him.

"Louis," said he to the attendant, "is Mr. —— in?" He mentioned a name which even then was well known in Washington.

"I think you will find him in the reading-room, Sir," was the answer.

The inquirer passed to the right, entering a wide room with tables, books, heavy chairs, discreetly shaded lamps. At one table, drawn close to the light and poring over a printed page, sat a gentleman whose personality was not without distinction. The gray hair brushed back from a heightening forehead might have proclaimed him even beyond middle age, and his stature, of about medium height, acknowledged easy living in its generous habit. The stock and cravat of an earlier day gave a certain austerity to the shrewd face, lighter by a pair of keen gray eyes, which now turned to greet the new-comer. He rose, and both bowed formally before they advanced to take each other by the hand. They were acquaintances, if not intimate friends. Evidently this particular club no more enlisted its members from this or that political party than did either of the leading parties call upon any certain section for their membership.

"I am fortunate to find you here in Washington, my dear, Sir," began the gentleman from Kentucky. "It is something of a surprise."

The wrinkles about the other's eyes deepened in an affable smile. "True," said he, "in the last twelve years I have three times sought to get back into Washington! Perhaps it would have been more seemly for me to remain in the decreed dignified retirement."

They joined in a laugh at this, as they both drew up chairs at the table side.

"You see," resumed the last speaker, "I am not indeed intruding here in national affairs, but only choose Washington to tonight. I have been thinking of a pleasure journey into the west, down the Ohio river—"

"Will you have snuff?" began his companion. "This is no import, I assure you, but is made by one of my old darkeys, on my plantation in Kentucky. He declares he puts nothing into it but straight leaf."

"My soul," exclaimed the other, sneezing violently. "I suspect the veracity of your darkey. It is red pepper that he uses!"

"All the better, then, to clear our minds, my dear sir. But first let me send for another product of my state, to assuage these pains." He beckoned to a servant, who presently returned with tray and glasses.

"And now," he resumed, "what you say of your journey interests me immensely. No doubt you propose going down the river as far as Missouri? The interest of the entire country is focused there today. Ah, yonder is the crux of all our compromise! Safe within the fold herself, that is to say above the fatal line of 36 degrees, 30 minutes, her case is simply irresistible in interest today, both for those who argue for and those who talk against the extension of slavery into our other territories."

"Yet your administration, today, my dear sir, calls this 'finality.' Believe me, there is not more than a compromise with truth and justice! The entire north demands that slavery shall halt."

"The entire south refuses it!"

"Then let the south beware!"

"The north also may beware, my dear sir!"

"We are aware and we are prepared. Not another inch for slavery!"

"Hush!" said the other, raising a hand. "Not even you and I dare go into this. The old quarrel is lulled for a time. At last we have worked these measures through both the house and senate. In the house the administration can put through at any time the Wilmot proviso prohibiting slavery, and although the senate always has and always can defeat such a measure, both branches, and the executive as well, have agreed to put this dog to sleep when possible, and when found sleeping, to let him lie. My dear friend, it is not a question of principle, but of policy today."

"Principles should rule policies!" exclaimed the other virtuously.

"Agreed! Agreed! We are perfectly at one as to that. But you know that Webster himself reiterates again and again that no man should set up his conscience above the law of his country. Your Free Soil party means not law, but anarchy—and worse than that—it means disunion! Clay, Cass, Webster, Benton, even the hottest of the men from Mississippi and South Carolina, are agreed on that. My dear sir, I say it with solemn conviction, the formation of a new party of discontent today, when everything is already strained to breaking, will split this country and plunge the divided sections into a bloody war!"

The other sat gravely for a time before he made reply. "Our people feel too sternly to be reconciled. We need some new party——"

Again the other raised a warning hand. "Do not say that word! Others have principles as much as you and I. Let us not speak with recklessness of consequences. But, privately, and without hot argument, my dear friend, the singular thing to me is that you, an old leader of the people, with a wide following in the north and south, should now be entertaining precisely the same principles—though not expressing them with the same reckless fervor—which are advanced by the latest and most dangerous abolitionist of the time."

"You do not mean Mr. Garrison? Any of my New York or Boston friends?"

"No, I mean a woman, here in Washington. You could perhaps guess her name."

The other drew his chair closer. "I presume you mean the lady reputed to have been connected with President Taylor's commission of inquiry into affairs in Hungary—"

"Yes—the 'most beautiful woman in Washington today.' So she is called by some—'the most dangerous,' by others."

"Has Kentucky forgotten its gallantry so fully as that? Rumor has reported the young woman to me as a charming young widow, of beauty, wealth and breeding."

"Yes, manners, and convictions, and courage—abolitionist tendencies and fighting proclivities. She is a firebrand—a revolutionist, fresh back from the Old World, and armed with weapons of whose use we old fogies are utterly ignorant. Having apparently nothing to lose whose loss she dreads, she is careless of all consequences. You, my dear sir, speak of your moral adherence to some new party. You consider yourself one of the lamented Free Soil party and hope a resurrection. This woman does not pause there—no. She comes to Washington at precisely the time of our final compromise, when all is peaceful, even slumberous—and she preaches the crusade of fire and sword. My dear friend, if you seek a prophet, here is one; and if you want leadership in your dogma of no slavery north of 36 degrees, 30 minutes, here is prophet and leader in one! And, believe me, one with arguments which make her dangerous to one man, two men, or any collection of men."

The other pondered. "I have never seen the lady," he remarked at length. "is she acquainted among the abolitionists of the north?"

"No. She trains in no one's camp. Indeed, socially she has been neglected in the north, for reasons said to have been urged in diplomatic circles."

"Something of an intrigante, eh?"

"At least enough to excite the anger and suspicion of Austria, the interest of England, the concern of France—that's all."

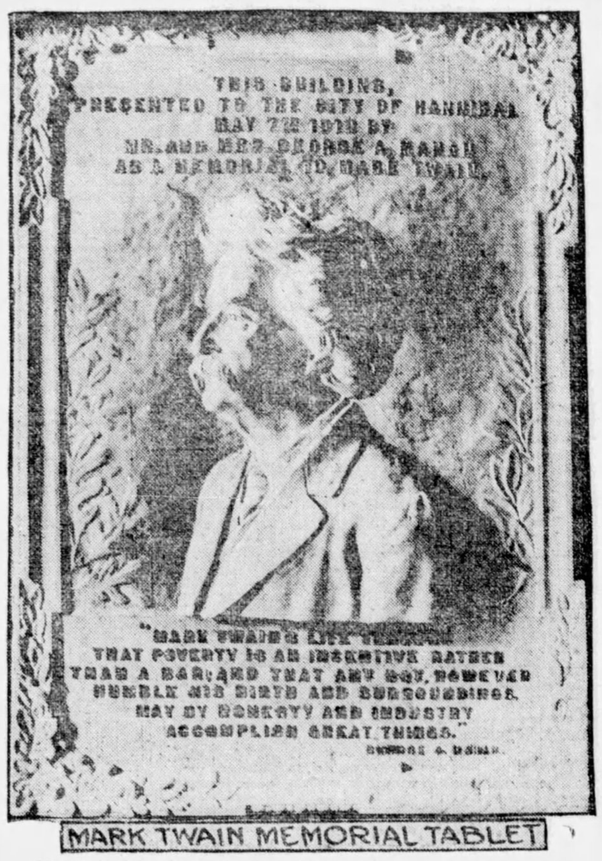
"Of what age is she?"

"Of about that age, my dear sir, which our children or grandchildren might claim. I should say, 23, 24—not over 26, perhaps. It is difficult to say. I have met her but rarely."

"You have me at disadvantage, even so," smiled the other. "It is, however, unnecessary for you to settle your cravat. It is quite straight; and besides, I think we are quite safe from intrusion of women here."

To be Continued.

Mark Twain's Boyhood Home Presented to Hannibal, Mo.


THIS BUILDING,
PRESENTED TO THE CITY OF HANNIBAL
MAY 7TH 1912 BY
MR. AND MRS. GEORGE A. MAHAN
AS A MEMORIAL TO MARK TWAIN.
"MARK TWAIN'S LIFE TEACHES
THAT POVERTY IS AN INCENTIVE RATHER
THAN A BAR; AND THAT ANY BOY, HOWEVER
HUMBLE HIS BIRTH AND SURROUNDINGS,
MAY BY HONESTY AND INDUSTRY
ACCOMPLISH GREAT THINGS."

MARK TWAIN MEMORIAL TABLET

Hannibal, Mo., May 20.—The old Clemens home has become a memorial to the gentle soul who spent his boyhood there and later made the name of Mark Twain known all over the world. In the humble little home the future humorist dwelt while having the adventures that he incorporated in the history of Huckleberry Finn. The house was presented to the city of Hannibal by Mr. and Mrs. George A. Mahan. Tablets suitably inscribed have been put in place on the walls. One of them bears a profile of Mark Twain and the following inscription by Mr. Mahan: "Mark Twain's life teaches that poverty is an incentive rather than a bar; that any boy, however humble his birth and surroundings, may by honesty and industry accomplish great things."

Every Life Casts Its Shadow

From Robert Collyer's Nature and Life.

"ALL leaves are builders," says Ruskin; "but they are to be divided into two orders—those that build by the sword, and those that build by the shield." I would see every life as that most perfect of seers into leaf life sees every leaf. It may be that our lives are the most obscure and powerless for good this earth ever bore on her breast; I tell you, if we are trying to be what we can be, then the life of everyone of us casts its speck of grateful shadow somewhere, holds itself somehow up to the sun and rain, fights its way with some poor success against storm and fire and foe and parasite; or it stands sternly, in these great days, shoulder to shoulder with its comrades, a strong tower of defense, to guard what we have won in our war for humanity, resolute not to fall into that trap the devil always sets for generous people, of giving up in the treaty what they won in the fight. For it is true, and truest of all, that not the things which satisfy the world's heart easily; not purple grape, and golden apple, and ripe grain, and brown seed, and roses and asters; not the noble and beautiful, over which men rejoice and are glad—are alone the fruit on the tree of life; but the leaf, faded, ragged and unnoticed, is fruit, too; falling, when day is done, it falls honorably; dying, it dies well; its work well done, and the world is better by the measure of what one poor leaf may do for its life.

ACCORDING TO THE ESKIMO

A Muskrat, Not a Dove, Brought Evidence of Land.

Katherine B. Judson's "Myths and Legends if Alaska."

A long time ago water flowed all over the world. There was one family and they made a big raft. Then they put animals on the raft.

Now, there was no land, but all water, so the people wanted to make a world. The man tied a cord around a beaver and sent him down to find the bottom of the water. But the beaver got only half way and drowned. Then the man took the mud out of the muskrat's hands into his palm. He let it dry and then crumbled it to dust. Then he blew the dust out of his palms all over the waters. This made the world.

Proud Oklahoma Editor Rebuked.

Hennessey Clipper.

The following letter, with no signature attached, was found in the Clipper box this morning. The writer is evidently laboring under the impression that he has been discriminated against in the Clipper's news columns. We offer this party our sincerest apology and assure him that the omission of news items is not intentional and that we will publish any and all news that is fit, providing it is sent in to the office, as the Clipper has no favorites:

"Mister etiter: i want to noe why hit is that you use so infernal much pashality in your little ole paper. Mo an my fokes have bin visitin half dusin time lately an you never sed one word about hit. You run after the big bugs an let the little ones goe. i have ben thinkin of subscribin fer the Cliper but i wont do hit now. You no ho this is.

"ONE HO HAS BIN RONGED."

Seaweed a Food.

Indianapolis News.

The seaweed of China is largely used for food.

"The Vigil-at-Arms."

I drink old voices, drear and out of kin.
Half-uttered wails of prophecy begin:—
I hear of heroes dying, in the din
Where dies the deep.

I am afraid, Lord; is it thither thou
Would'st have me go?
I am afraid, and would wend backward now
Where violets grow;
My heart is fickle for the fields, I yearn
Once more at eve to see my windows burn—
Once more, ah, let me, down old paths to turn—
I love them so!

Nay—'t is the morrow, yonder leaded panes
No more are dim
With dark-browed infidels, but are the fanes
Of seraphim;
And holy saints and warriors are dight
With jeweled colors flaming in their flight.
And out of heaven, wrapt in lovely light,
The rafters swim.

It is the morrow, Lord, the sweet airs blow
Up the long nave,
And plight the day's full troth, yet * * * ere I go,
One thing I crave;
Thou that art death, and ridest on a sword;
Thou that art love, upon a cross adored;
Thou that art life, and life eternal, Lord
Let me be brave!

—Benjamin R. C. Low in Scribner's.

Elephant Got Vengeance

Reason Why, a Natural History.

CAREL KRIEGER, a celebrated elephant hunter, met with his death in the following manner: He had been an indefatigable and fearless hunter; and, being also an excellent marksman, often ventured into the most dangerous situations. One day, having, with a party, pursued an elephant which he had wounded, the irritated animal suddenly turned round and, singling out from the rest the person by whom it had been wounded, seized him with its trunk and, lifting its wretched victim in the air, dashed him with fearful force to the ground.

His companions, struck with horror, ffed precipitately from the scene, unable to turn their eyes to behold the rest of the tragedy. But, on the following day, they returned to the spot, where they collected the few bones that could be found and buried them near the spring. The enraged animal had not only trampled the body to pieces, but could not feel its vengeance satisfied until it had pounded the very flesh into the dust, so that nothing of the unfortunate man remained except a few of the larger bones.

THE MOON A DESOLATE WORLD

The desolation of the moon is a proverbial expression, yet how few persons realize how bleak and cold the moon really is. There is no air on the moon. If birds lived there they might sing ever so sweetly, but their songs would never be heard; if there were lovely flowers on the moon they would give no scent, because of the absence of air. Sir Robert Ball has said of it:

"It seems probable that a building on the moon would remain for century after century just as it was left by the builders. There need be no glass in the windows, for there is no wind and no rain to keep out. There need not be fireplaces in the rooms, for fuel cannot burn without air. Dwellers in a lunar city would find that no dust could rise, no odors be perceived, no sounds be heard."

MANY WAYS FOR VINCENT ASTOR TO GET RID OF HIS $155,000,000

Answering the moted question propounded by a famous novelist, "What Will He Do With It?" the person at whose devoted head the query was fired used his legacy to buy a dog. William Vincent Astor, with the $150,000,000 he inherits from the estate of Colonel John Jacob Astor, might buy so many dogs that the pursuit of statistics concerning how many canines he might purchase becomes tiresome, and one must take large things into consideration when speculation is indulged—concerning what it is possible for one young man to do with all of that wealth.

Should the young man's mind turn toward big business he might buy the entire Harvester Trust, now so prominently before the public, and have left the comfortable change of $10,000,000. Should the nation go to war he could build and equip 20 battleships of the dreadnought type, or put on the sea as many Titanics for the peaceful carrying of trade. Far more interesting in his own case, he might pay in full all of the losses at sea reported by the United States Life Saving Bureau, since 1871, and then have $75,000,000 left for some other venture.

Should the government suddenly lose its entire gold reserve at Washington he could replace it. He could build 18 Brooklyn bridges, pay all of the pensions due for the coming year, or keep the navy for 12 months and then find himself facing, in the naval case, $25,000,000 of unspent money.

Could Run Politics.

The young millionaire could fortify 75 Panama canals on the bases of the congressional appropriation and as an alternative he couud pay the entire bill of the Republic of France for a year's imports from the United States. This latter venture would leave him a paltry $36,000,000, which would require thought and trouble.

In the ferak line he could pay for taking the United States census for the next 120 years and could keep the President running around in private cars, making speeches to county fairs, for the next 2,000 years.

In politics he could be a power. He could take his estate and provide the Republican party with the same sort of big campaign fund that Mark Hanna raised to defeat Bryan, and keep up the performance for 30 years.

If all of the owners of steam laundries in the United States rolled their holdings in one bundle he could buy all of the laundries and have $82,000,000 left for spending money.

And, hearken! The money he inherits is sufficient to pay the entire internal revenue tax of the United States, on all the liquor consumed, or produced, for one year. And if the young man wants to be sporty and "cut into the grape," he can buy all the wine imported into the country for the next 20 years. He might buy 3,000,000 suits of clothes, 30,000,000 ordinary pairs of shoes or 300,000,000 neckties.

Could Buy a Whole State.

Looking out to the states for possibilities, he could pay the public debt of Pennsylvania, or all the western group of states combined. His fortune would neable him to buy all of the property in either Vermont, South Carolina or Florida, at its assesed value.

He could buy the capital stock of all the 360 stock and 264 mutual fire insurance companies doing business in the United States, and have $55,000,000 left to buy property to insure.

The legacy would allow him to buy every ton of anthracite coal mined in Pennsylvania at the present rate of value at the mine—a consideration of no mean import to these perilous days of threatened strikes.

The size of his pile in mere physical proportions is something appalling.

Take his money, for instance, in silver dollars. He could make himself a track with them, placed end to end, that would reach from New York to San Francisco, with a few left at the ends for terminals. It would take a man carrying 1,200 pounds of silver a day nearly 20 years to transport the fortune in silver from the Astor estate offices to the sub-treasury building. In paper money it would make a belt two-thirds of the distance around the world.

The number of corporations he might buy is merely a matter of continued calculation with the corporation directory as a basis that would furnish a list long enough to fill a page. Taken as a whole there does not seem to be many things that this vast pile of money will not buy:

EXCEPTING—

Happiness, love, health, contentment, mental equipment and the graces that go to make a man shine above his fellows.

Light-Carrying Waves

Even more wonderful than light itself is the medium by which its waves are carried. And what is this medium? It is not air. It is not a gas, it is not a liquid. Is it matter? In order to be matter, as we understand it, a thing must possess two characteristic properties. One of these is inertia, the other is weight. Inertia means the active resistance shown by all matter to a change in its condition of rest or motion. Weight is the measure of the attraction one body has for another, whether they be atoms or suns. The medium that bears light from far as we know has only one of the properties of matter—inertia.

Are we not justified, therefore, in saying, with our present knowledge of the subject, that the light-bearing medium, called by scientists the luminiferous ether, is probably not a material thing? The various properties it must possess and without which it could not do all the wonderful things that are claimed for it, are more or less contradictory in their nature, writes J. Gordon Ogden in the Popular Mechanics magazine. Nevertheless, the luminiferous ether is believed in by a majority of scientists even though they do not pretend to understand its nature.

It is supposed to be everywhere, not only filling the interplanetary spaces and the vast abysses between the stars, but also entering into the very heart, and between the very molecules and atoms, of which is known as matter. As Young said of it: "It pervades the substance of all material bodies with little or no resistance, as freely, perhaps, as the wind passes through a grove of tree." The stars and planets and all other matter are riddled through and through by this wonderful, mysterious thing. It has been likened to a jelly in which are imbedded a few grains of sand which correspond to the matter in the universe.

Gold, for example, one of the densest substances known to man, is permeated completely by this strange, space-filling ether, and platinum, another extremely dense substance, as is the lightest flimiest mist when compared with the vast density of the ether itself. It has been estimated that the density of the light-bearing ether is 50,000 million times greater than that of platinum, and yet a rareness so extreme is claimed for this ether that none of the heavenly bodies is impeded in the slightest degree—that the earth's orbital velocity of nearly 19 miles a second, hundreds of times the cannon ball's velocity, is not slackened by a second in a million of years through any resistance it might meet with from this almost incredible substance, if it really is a substance at all. It could not serve as a medium by which light might be transmitted with enormous velocity of over 186,000 miles per second, unless it is absolutely rigid and elastic, far more so than if it were composed of solid steel!

The Vanity Box

by ALICE STUYVESANT

COPYRIGHT, 1910, 1911 BY DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

"Well?" Nora Verney asked in a choked voice, when she saw that Miss Ricardo had read to the end of the two columns. "Will this help or harm him?"

The train had started, though the two women had been almost unconscious of slamming doors and the confusion of departure.

"Let me think,' said Terry, still forgetful of the letter to Sir Ian, which by this time should have been begun.

"It was wicked of Liane to say that about the revolver," Nora exclaimed, unable to obey. "After all he had done for her, to say that it was his, when she might so easily have kept that to herself. No one would have supposed she knew anything about it, if she hadn't volunteered the information. And—yet—"

She checked herself suddenly, biting her lip. It had been on the tip of her tongue to say: "Since Liane saw the revolver lying on the ground, after Ian and I had gone away from the Tower, that ought to prove he wasn't the murderer."

She had forgotten, for an instant, that Terry did not know what Sir Ian had known, since his last night at St. Pierre de Chartreuse. But in the shock of remembering, Nora remembered something else as well—something which she, in common with all the world, had known since the first day of the inquest. No revolver had been found lying beside Lady Hereward's body, by the police. The murderer, who had thrown it down where Liane had seen it, must have returned later, taken the weapon, and hidden it.

There was only one name in her mind which coupled itself with murderer. She pictured Sir Ian going back to the Tower, where his dead wife lay staring into eternity, bending down over her to pick up the revolver—blood-stained, maybe—and hiding it where (Nora had read onl yesterday in a French quotation from a London daily) Gaylor, the detective, had lately discovered it; thrust deep down in a rabbit-hole.

"Perhaps he had just decency enough in him not to want Ian suspected of his crime," she thought, "since it seems it really was Ian's revolver. And yet, if he didn't deliberately throw suspicion upon Ian to spare himself, why choose Ian's revolver?"

Her brain worked quickly, following the line of this question. How came Sir Ian to have the weapon? Had he actually taken it from Ian's house, long ago, meditating the murder, when opportunity should arise? Yet that could hardly be, she thought, remembering words which she had heard, trembling icily in the first-floor room of the Tower, that hot afternoon in June.

No. Here was a mystery she could not solve. Perhaps Ian Barr could solve it. But she would not be allowed to ask him. If Sir Ian Hereward continued to screen himself behind his incredible cowardice, she would have to speak. Yet speaking might create some new danger for Ian which she could not foresee, while such mysteries as this of the revolver existed even for her. She remembered the inquest, and shuddered at the thought of cross-examination. If she should ruin Ian, while sacrificing his love to save him?

"I think Liane's arrest must do Mr. Barr's case good," said Terry at last. "Of course, they may think she made up this tale about Ernest Bayne to help the man she really loves—don't look like that, dear! The truth can surely be proved. But if he's got blood in his veins, Bayne will come forward now ,to exonerate his friend, who so nobly kept silence to spare an innocent girl from dreadful sorrow. There ought to be a great revulsion of feeling in Mr. aBrr's favor. He is a loyal friend!"

"He is indeed!" answered Nora. "More loyal than you know," she added in a whisper drowned in the roaring of the train.

So they talked on, and Terry found no chance during the journey to write her letter to Sir Ian. Excited by the news of Liane's arrest, and by the discussion of probabilities with Nora, she lost sight of the importance which, till the moment of entering the train, she had attached to finishing the promised letter between Dover and London. The moment, however, that she stepped out at Victoria station, it came back to her again more pressingly than before. She had a sharp sense of guilt and treachery in having let the opportunity pass by.

To be sure, she could stop at a District Messenger Office, scribble a few lines and send them off to Sir Ian's obscure hotel; but that would not be at all the same thing to him. He would know that she wrote in a hurry, that she had put him off because she had been thinking of someone or something else, until too late to carry out her promise fully. She could put no such "thoughts" as he had begged for into a hastily scribbled note.

Never in her life had Terry Ricardo failed a friend. This man whom she now called "friend" had failed her, as few men have failed women once loved; but all the more for that reason, perhaps, would she not fail him in return. What a base, even common, thing was revenge! Women like poor Liane Rodache took revenge upon men who had injured them. The Teresina Ricardos of this world acted otherwise.

Yet, what could she do? Terry asked herself.

She had kept her word to Sir Ian, about remaining in London, and had telegraphed to Maud, begging an invitation for Nora Verney. The invitation had promptly come back by wire. Then, from Paris, Terry had been obliged to send off news of Nora's illness and consequent delay. This morning, in the haste of getting off, after the doctor's grudging permission, Terry had neglected to telegraph again, and Maud would not be looking for them tonight. She would expect to hear once more.

This, if they liked to take it so, would give Terry and Nora an excuse to remain in London after all and Nora did wish it ardently. She had a dozen wild plans, one of which was to enlist some famous barrister on Ian Barr's side. She wanted to see one, the first thing in the morning. Would not Miss Ricardo be very good to her, and consent to stay the night in town?

This request gave Terry a new idea, at which she grasped eagerly. It seemed to her that she might go herself to Sir Ian's hotel, and speak to him. He was almost sure to be in, waiting for her letter, since he had appeared so anxious to receive it at the earliest moment, and she had half promised to send it to him by messenger. If she saw Sir Ian she could explain how she had failed to write, and surely he would rather see her, than have "thoughts" warm from her hand, set down on paper? Besides, she could tell him of Nora's wish, and ask him for the girl's sake to absolve her of her promise.

"At any rate, we will go to Brown's hotel and dine," she said to Nora. "I used always to be taken there as a very young girl, if we came up to town, and it's quiet, I know. You must rest, and have something to eat before another journey, even a very short one, for you've scarcely touched anything today, and you begin to look white as a ghost. I will take you to Brown's, and then consult a friend about staying the night, or going on. Afterward I can telephone Maud, one way or the other, to White Fields, and if necessary, we can go down by the nine-fifty train."

"Why should it be necessary, dear Miss Ricardo?" Nora complained. But Terry did not answer.

They went straight to Brown's, and as Nora refused to dine without Terry, they had a hasty dinner immediately on arriving in a private sitting room which Miss Ricardo engaged. There she left the girl surrounded with all the "extras" and "extra specials" obtainable, while she flashed off to Charles street in a taxicab.

CHAPTER XXIX.

It was true, as Sir Ian Hereward had said, that Harland's Hotel had no air of brightness or gaiety.

If the swift motion of the motor cab, and the exciting thought that she was about to see Ian, had lifted for a few moments the load of oppression from Terry's breast, she felt the weight again, heavy and mysterious, as she stopped in front of the grim, unwelcoming facade.

The house had the look of an old private mansion turned into a hotel. The door was closed, and there was no smiling porter to fling it open as the cab drew up at the pavement. Terry pushed an electric bell; and somehow, as she touched it, the memory of her call at Friars' Moat swept suddenly over her, making her feel faint, almost sick. She had rung at the door then, and asked for Lady Hereward, who at that moment was lying dead in the View Tower. The footman had said "her ladyship was out, lunching at Riding Wood." Now, she would ask for Sir Ian. What would the answer be?

After a long moment, a discreet elderly servant came to the hotel door. Terry's voice sounded strange-

"A
T
years, as she inquired if Sir
ward was in. The old man
seem to notice anything pecu-
owever, and she was glad. He
sedately that he would find
but Terry was sure, from the re-
d expression of the pinched face,
he knew Sir Ian to be in the
.

She followed the lean figure to the
oor of a moderate-sized reception
room, furnished clumsily in mahog-
any and mid-Victorian date. Though
it was a warm July night, the crim-
son rep curtains were drawn, and
there was a stuffy smell of ancient
upholstery in the air.

"How can Ian choose such a place
to stay?" she wondered, with the irri-
tation of growing nervousness. If she
had known the reason it would not
have allayed her anxiety. Sir Ian was
here because he had first met the
woman who was to be his wife in
this house. It had seemed suitable to
him to return here now.

"What name, madam, if the gen-
tleman is in?" the servant wished to
know.

"Tell him that the friend who was
to have written him a letter this
evening, was obliged to call instead,
and is anxious to see him for a few
moments," said Terry, slightly em-
phasizing the last words, lest Sir Ian
should think she meant to pay a long
visit.

"Very well, madam."

The old man moved a few papers
and magazines on a white marble
center table indicating occupation
for the lady during his absence; and
to humor him Terry sat down on the
alleged easy chair which he pulled
into place. The gas lights in a huge
gilt chandelier throbbed over her
head blazing in white globes; and a
mirror in a gilt frame over a hide-
ously draped mantel, reflected the in-
appropriately graceful figure of the
woman, as she subsided into the arm-
chair by the table. Terry could ob-
serve her own image in this glass, as
she sat mechanically turning the
pages of an old illustrated London
News, and the crude overhead light
was singularly unbecoming. It threw
heavy shadows, and made hollows
and lines where none existed. "I look
as if I were dying," she said to her-
self; and then, glancing down at
the open page, she started to see a
portrait of Lady Hereward, as she
had been many years ago, when Ter-
ry knew her first.

Involuntarily she drew her breath
in sharply; and a sound at the door
caused her to look up, as if guiltily.

"Ian!" she exclaimed, springing to
her feet. As she rose, an inadvertent
push sent the newspaper off the table
to the floor. It fell as she had opened
it. Both stooped confusedly to pick
it up, and Sir Ian saw his wife's
picture.

"Oh, God, Terry!" he cried out, as
he had cried to her that first day,
when she had gone to his house and
asked for the woman who lay dead
in the woods.

She snatched the paper from him.
"It opened like that," she stammered.
"I didn't mean—but you know, Ian,
I had to come and see you. We must
talk, just for a few minutes. Have
you a private sitting room? If you
have, take me there. We can't talk
here. People may be coming and go-
ing."

"Very well," he said, in a dull, al-
most conventional tone, not unlike
that of the servant who had called
him to her. His eyes were dull, too.
There was no light of joy in them
kindled at sight of her.

"Oughtn't I to have come?" she
asked, suddenly embarrased. "Are you
sorry I have come?"

"No, no," he said. "I am surprised,
that's all. I am—thinking what to
do."

"I know what to do. Take me out
of this room to some other," she said,
her voice quivering with the nervous-
ness she had been restraining all day.
She glanced at him anxiously. Per-
haps it only was the crude light, as it
had been with her, but he, too, looked
ill, ill enough to die.

"If you won't mind," he answered
apologetically. "I have a sitting room
on this floor—not far off. Only I've
been writing letters in it all day. Pa-
pers are scattered everywhere."

"As if it mattered!" she exclaimed:
"Oh, Ian, if you don't take me at
once—if I have to stop in this awful
room one more instant, I believe I
shall have hysterics."

Alarmed at her loss of that gracious
self-control characteristic of her,
something of his old manner came
back. He guided her quickly along
the corridor, and opened a door.

Thank heaven, there was not so
much light here, though the room was
ugly enough. Terry sighed with re-
lief in the dimness that toned sober-
ly with olive-green walls and cur-
tains.

"I think it was partly the horrid
crimson in there, which got on my
nerves. Blood color!" she said with a
little shiver; then regretted her words,
and was stabbed by the answering
look of pain in Sir Ian's death-weary
face.

"Oh, Ian, whatever I do and say
tonight seems wrong," she cried im-
pulsively. "But my heart is right,
and it brought me here to you. It has
been all today and yesterday exactly
as if you were calling me. I could
hear your voice."

"The voice of my soul has been
calling you," he said. "Yet I would
not have brought you here to me, in
body. I am not quite so selfish as
that."

"If you had not wanted me—or
needed me—your soul would not have
called, nor mine answered as it has."

They looked at each other. Spirit
spoke to spirit, from her eyes to his,
from his again to hers. She read his
thought, as she might have counted
shells far down under water, clear as
glass.

"I know now why you asked me to
write you, as a last favor, and not to
stop a night in London. You were
going to kill yourself," she said.
"Isn't that true, Ian?"

"Yes," he answered. "It was the
only thing to do."

"If you kill yourself, then you kill
me also. For if you take your life
I shall take mine. I have borne a
good deal, but I couldn't bear that. I
wouldn't even try to bear it."

"You don't know what you are say-
ing, Terry!"

"Ah, yes, I know!"

"But you don't. I tell you, because
you believe you are speaking to an
innocent man. You are not. I am
guilty of Millicent's death. In the
sight of God I am her murderer."

"Ian!"

"You see! You did not know. Now
you do know—you'll give me my
freedom!"

"Not to die."

"To die, because by dying I can
atone."

Terry shook her head. She hoped
that he had merely worked himself
up to a belief in his own guilt,
through nights and days of torture
beyond physical and mental endur-
ance. But she felt that everything
depended upon her, in this crisis. If
God kept her brave and strong—
above all, very calm—she might save
him. But through God alone, she
told herself with inward trembling,
could she know how to do and say
only the right things, now.

"Help me, God!" she prayed. "Thou
hast sent me to him for a purpose.
Help me to carry it out, whatever it
may be."

"One doesn't atone so easily," she
said, alound. "You hurt me once,
dreadfully, Ian. I have got over that
—won past it. Surely you wouldn't
hurt me so much more cruelly, in
the end. What have I done to you
that you should?"

"That is all but the most terrible
part of it. You have done nothing,"
he groaned. "I thought always that
you had, till that day—the day of
her death. Then she confessed. I
knew the truth for the first time—
the truth about you in the past."

"She — confessed? Oh, but, Ian,
it's the weaker side of me that ques-
tions you! What does the past really
matter, between you and me?" Terry
spoke so gently that her words, as
they fell, were like balm. Yet for
some wounds there is no balm.

"The past came up that day be-
tween my wife and me—and killed
her," Sir Ian answered. He turned
to the table under a green-shaded
gas lamp, and pointed to a quantity of
sheets of paper, closely covered with
his fine, rather scholarly handwriting.
"I was writing out my statement," he
went on. "You will be surprised, per-
haps, that I didn't do it at once—
after her death. But—Terry, until a
few days ago I thought it—more than
possible that Ian Barr was guilty. I
loved the fellow and wanted to save
him."

"I saw that, at the inquest," she
half whispered in her suspense and
the anguish of her great sympathy.

"I wasn't sure what had happened.
If I had told all, I couldn't have
saved him unless he were able to pro-
duce an alibi; for, with circumstantial
evidence strong against him, nothing
I had to say could prove his inno-
cence. And, as I said, I thought, in
a passion of rage against her he
might have—caused her death. After-
ward, I could guess by what I suffer-
ed myself, he would have repented
bitterly, when it was too late. Will
you read my statement, Terry? You
will see that, though I had to refer
to the past, to explain what occurred
between my wife and me, I didn't
bring in your name."

"It wouldn't have mattered to me
if you had, dear Ian," she answered.
"And besides, if you had told every-
thing it would perhaps only make
things better instead of worse for me,
after the stories Major Smedley has
spread, and is spreading."

"The beast!" Ian muttered. "But,
because of him, this confession of
mine has not cost me what it would
if there were no such person as
Smedley to be reckoned with. If peo-
ple name the woman I have referred
to in my statement, putting two and
two together, from Smedley's tattle,
I think it can do you no harm. Will
you read?"

"I would rather hear it all from
your lips, letting the story come in
talk between us now," she answered,
"unless you want me to read."

"I will tell you, then," he said. "I
meant to write you a separate letter,
the—last thing of all; posting it my-
self, so it shouldn't be found here.
And don't think I should have left
your letter, if you had written it, for
other eyes to see. I would rather—"

"Don't talk about what you would
have done!" she begged. "That's all
over now. You have changed your
mind for the better."

"If I had changed, it would not be
for the better," he insisted. "When
you hear all, Terry, it is you who will
change. You'll admit, if you are as
brave and frank as you always were,
that if atonement is possible for me,
it can only be through quitting this
world. My confession, with what Nora
Verney knows and can tell, will save
Ian Barr. There can be no possible
doubt of that—no fear of ultimate
danger for him, or for this unfortunate
Llane. Nora and Ian will be happy
together, and forget their black days.
I have made my will, and left Friars'
Moat to him, as is only fair, consider-
ing his parentage, since I die with-
out children. To you I've given noth-
ing which can be put in a will, Terry.
Yet I leave you my undying worship.
It was yours unwaveringly, even when
I believed you cruel and faithless. I
could not take it from you. And it
must live, it sems to me, even when
I am in my grave. When I have
finished my confession — it's almost
done—and told you what's in it, on
my soul I believe you will bid me God
speed out of this world."

"Tell me, then, and let me judge,"
Terry said, with the calmness which
can dominate the soul only in su-
preme moments. "Sit down by me,
on this sofa, and I will listen quietly,
I promise."

She had felt danger of collapsing,
but she showed no sign of weakness.
When they sat facing each other on
the sofa, she held out her hand to,
him as if to make a bridge of sym-
pathy between their spirits; but he
would not take it. "You would per-
haps be sorry and drop my hand as
the story went on. I couldn't bear it.
It would be a sword in my heart—
and, though I deserve the sword, I
don't want the thrust to come from
you. I told you that in God's sight I
was guilty of her murder and I am."

"Begin at the beginning of the
story. That is not the way," Terry
said, with the gentle firmness which
calmed him.

Sir Ian reflected for a moment. "I
think the beginning of the story is at
Mrs. Forestier's lunch. She told us
you were in England, and that Maud
was planning to bring you to call, as
a surprise to us both. Millicent look-
ed as if it wouldn't be an entirely
agreeable surprise to her; and,
Terry, it was far from agreeable
to me. I worshipped you
in spite of myself. I'd fought
against that worship for 13 years
and more, because—because—but—I'll
come to the reason later. I won't say
more about it now.

"Millicent and I were going to walk
home. She refused Nina's offer to send
us back. She wanted to walk, she said;
and when we'd left the house, she ex-
plained that she had something to tell
me. When she added that it was very
hard to tell, and I saw that she looked
pale and distressed, I asked if it
couldn't wait till another time, as we
had to go home to see you and Maud.
No, she answered, the thing must be
said before we saw you. Then she sug-
gested that we should walk by way of
the Tower. She would be thinking over
all the details of a story she had to tell,
and the plateau of the Tower would be
a good place to tell it, for it was so
quiet there, one never need be afraid
of meeting anybody.

To be Continued.

The Farmstead

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitte
tde to readers to answer. We do this
in the hope of getting results of actual
and successful experiment, which will
be the most valuable answers.

I would like to learn, through the Farmstead columns, how to dip potatoes for scab. How much of the liquid should one use, and how long should the potatoes be allowed to remain in the dip?—W., Athens, Pa.

Will someone who reads The Blade tell me how to cure my dog of distemper?—G., Nancy, Va.

Can any reader of the Farmstead tell me how to treat a heifer that holds up her milk, so that she will give it down? —G. M., South Hampton, N. H.

For the Apple Tree.

I saw a request in these columns for information to make an apple tree hold its fruit until ripe. Dig around the roots, throw a bucket of ashes in the hole and cover them with dirt. Drive old nails in the tree at its base. Keep pouring all the dishwater around the tree from day to day. I had a tree whose fruit dropped off in the same way, and after following this method of treatment the fruit remained on it until ripe.—S., Cherry Run, W. Va.

To Pickle Meat.

When the brine pickle is preferred, the hams, shoulders and bacon strips are slightly salted for a day or two, to bring out the blood. Then for each 100 pounds of meat take eight pounds of clean salt, two ounces of saltpetre, two pounds of brown sugar and one ounce of red pepper. Add to four or five gallons of water and mix until dissolved. If the mixture is not quite strong enough to bear up a fresh egg, add more salt until an egg floats in the brine. Pack the hams and other meat in a second barrel or tub and pour on the brine until the meat is covered. Weight with a clean stone and leave from four to six weeks, depending upon the size of the hams and the amount of salt wanted on the meat. The pieces are then taken out and smoked as heavily as the tastes of the family desire. It is better to smoke slowly than with a violent smudge, as a more delicate flavor can be given the meat, and better satisfaction will probably be had. Smoked for a week steadily, and then for two or three days each week until the meat is penetrated sufficiently with the flavor, the right condition will be had. Hickory or red oak chips give a fine flavor to the meat. Wrap the hams well after smoking and put them in a cool dark room, secure from flies, or bury them deep in the oat bin.

The Horse's Feet.

Because most of the ailments and defects in horses are located in the foot has caused me to make this a special study. I do not expect to have every one agree with me, still I feel I am right in what I say in this article, as experience is still the best teacher, and if you will take a little time to think it over before passing judgment, I believe most of your readers will agree with me. As you all know, the outside of the hoof is composed of a hard shell tissue which practically takes the same treatment or care you would give a cowhide boot.

I have a friend who has as good a mud stall as it is possible to make and yet he is having trouble with his horses' feet continually and the reason or cause of all his trouble is the mud box. The mud box has ruined many a horse's good feet. For instance, you soak a cowhide boot in mud and water and it will get very soft and pliable. Now, set it to one side to dry, and what is the result? It becomes hard and brittle and soon breaks and cracks, and that is the last of the boot. The hoof of the horse acts practically the same way. If the horse is placed in a mud box and the hoof becomes soft and very pliable, remove from the mud box and the hoof soon becomes like the boot, hard and brittle, breaking off in pieces, and soon there is no place left to drive nails in when you wish to change the shoe. You wonder why your horse is sore-footed, for haven't you kept him in the mud box every chance you had? Sure you have, and that's what's the matter with him—too much mud box.

Use a little common sense. You wouldn't soak your boot in mud water to soften it. Certainly not. You would get some good, suitable oil and apply it thoroughly and plentifully to your old boot, which you know toughens the leather and makes it wear indefinitely.

Here is the recipe: Take three parts of fish oil to one part of good pine tar and mix well. Take a small paint brush and apply to the hoof every evening after the horse is stabled for the night, and use care not to get it above the hair line. You will find it will make the hoof tough and pliable, hard to break, never cracking, always holding the shoes well and the horse never sore-footed if it has been shod right.

Always make the shoe fit the foot, and not the foot fit the shoe. After the shoer has trimmed the foot down to its natural shape, not cutting the heel too low, do not allow him to get the shoe red hot and burn the foot until the shoe fits, but make him fit the shoe at the anvil. If he cannot, you would better get one who can, as many hoofs are ruined in the blacksmith shop in this way.

If you will follow these rules your horse always will be in shape to show you a clean pair of heels whenever you may call on him, provided he has proper care.—W. T. Davis, Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Feeding Musty Rhoughage.

As the feeding season draws near to a close, and with hay prices ruling high, many farmers will make the grave mistake of feeding too much musty hay. Moderate quantities of it may be fed to most farm animals, but even this must be done with great care, and pregnant animals should not be allowed to eat of it under any circumstances, if it can be avoided.

Where one is compelled to feed musty hay, it should be sprinkled with water at the time of feeding, which will lessen the detrimental effect on the digestive organs of the animal that eat of it. A light salting, too, will prove most beneficial, as it not only renders great assistance in the progress of digestion, but it will induce a greater consumption of water and a consequent dilution of the must or mold. One must be careful, however, not to salt too heavily, as it would cause the stock to eat too much of the hay. An "experienced" farmer once told the writer that heavy salting would make the stock go after the hay but we do not approve of the scheme —in fact, we consider it a most dangerous practice.

When we feel that it is necessary to feed hay of which a considerable portion of it is damaged, we feed it only to those animals that we do not think it will injure, aiming to give a sufficient quantity of it for the animals to pick over and eat only the very best of it, refusing the worst, which can be utilized as bedding. In this way stock are not apt to eat any more of it than they actually relish, while, if they were confined where they could secure only enough of it to equal in bulk what they ought to have of good hay, they would consume all of it, thus making such a course extremely dangerous.

Another plain we practice, and which we consider the best, in feeding hay that is slightly spoiled, is to feed about what we think the stock will clean up, giving it in a manger where they will not waste it, and mixing in a small per cent of nice bright hay with it, such as clover, alfalfa or millet. This season we have been using mown oats, cut while the grain was in the milk, and stacked without threshing, second crop clover and millet, which headed out slightly and was of small, fine stems. The scarcity and high price of hay have made us unusually risky in this respect and we have fed the worst hay we ever fed, but with no bad after-effect that we have been able to detect. Of course, we have been especially careful that the yearling calves and the pregnant cows were not cheated out of their share of the clean roughage, and all of them have maintained a remarkable condition, some of the early bred cows already having calved most successfully, both they and their calves doing unusually well. However, the watchword in feeding damaged hay is be careful.—H. B. Speck—Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Clean Milk.

There is no reason why the milk produced on the farm, for home use, is not, as a rule, as clean as that produced on a dairy farm under a system of inspection. It is simply because the production of milk for the home is not given first consideration, but is very often looked upon as a burden and a necessary nuisance.

The milking is turned over to the younger members of the family or is done by the farmer or his hired man after the regular farm work is done. Under either system the cleanest milk is not produced for the cows are always milked in a hurry and very little attention is given to details, the object being to see "how quick" and not "how clean" the milking can be done.

If it be true that dirty milk is being produced on the farm for home use and that dirty milk is dangerous to good health, what is the remedy? The answer is to put the cow in her proper place among the other live stock on the farm. She should produce a large share of the living of the family and if she does her duty she is of more real value than any horse or mule. Give her a clean stall. Curry her and brush her as much as the best horse. Feed and in every way treat her as you would a high priced animal.

Unless bedding is very easy to get it will be best not to give the cow the freedom of the stall. Even with plenty of bedding it is hard to keep a cow clean in a box stall. If only one cow is kept some form of stanchion or tie will be found of great help in keeping her clean.

At milking time the cow's udder should be well washed and dried. It is not enough to wash the teats alone and leave them wet, as is often done. The milker should learn to milk with dry hands and not dip the fingers into the milk every few minutes. The best milk pail is one with at least three-quarters of the top covered. The custom of milking into a quart cup and having an open pail by the side to empty into is a very bad one. Milk fast and get the milk out of the stable as soon as possible so that it will be exposed as little as possible to the air and dust. Warm milk very quickly takes up odors to which it is exposed.

As soon as the milk gets to the house it should be strained through cheese cloth. The wire gauze over the milk pail, as sold over the country, is very poor. The wire is hard to keep clean and the strainer is so coarse that only the large trash is stopped. The cheese cloth will not make the milk absolutely clean, but it will stop very much more of the dirt than the wire gauze.

The milk should be strained into vessels that have been scalded and exposed to the sunlight. The milk vessels should be used for no purpose except to hold milk. It should then be put away in as cold a place as can be found on the farm. As milk absorbs odors, it should not be placed close to meats or vegetables.

The milk as secreted by the cow is clean, and it becomes unclean only when exposed to uncleanly conditions. The cow is not to blame unless she is diseased or has a sore udder. Do not allow her to go to stagnant pools to get water. Give to her good water and feed her a good, well-balanced ration. Do not require her to eat the leftovers of the farm. The feed does not affect the richness of the milk, but poor feed may affect the health of the cow. Dusty or moldy hay should be avoided.

Milk is a perfect food, in that it contains the essentials of a perfect food; but if handled in an uncleanly manner it may become a very dangerous product. If, then, by a little lack of care and attention a large proportion of the family's food can be so easily made a source of sickness, is it not time for the farmer as well as the man of the city to give some attention to the subject of clean milk. —Professor J. M. Burgess, Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

For Potato Growers.

The Maine agricultural experiment station advises the use of the following formulas in killing potato bugs and controlling potato blights:

Arsenate of soda, stock solution, one quart.

Bordeaux mixture, 50 gallons.

Arsenate of soda stock solution is prepared as follows: Place two pounds of white arsenic and eight pounds of sal soda in two gallons of water. Boil until dissolved and add water to make up to original volume. Store in well stoppered bottles or jugs with a poison label on them. This is a much cheaper poison than paris green to use with Bordeaux, and it remains in suspension better, but it is not safe to use it alone with lime. White arsenic costs less a pound than paris green and will go twice as far, in that two gallons of soda stock solution will do as much execution as four pounds of paris green. The Bordeaux mixture for blights is made according to the two following formulas:

Copper sulphate	5 pounds
Fresh lime (unslaked	5 pounds
Water	50 gallons
Or—	
Copper sulphate	5 pounds
Hydrated lime (prepared or ground fine)	6-7 pounds
Water	50 gallons

The copper sulphate is dissolved and the lime slaked in separate vessels. A wooden or earthen vessel must be used for the copper sulphate, as it corrodes iron. Each solution should then be diluted with half the water and then the cold, dilute sulphate and milk of lime solution quickly united and thoroughly mixed. Never pour concentrated solutions together. If unpracticable to pour the two dilute solutions into the sprayer or mixing tank simultaneously, the dilute copper sulphate solution should be first placed in the tank and the dilute milk of lime solution quickly added with constant stirring. In both formulas 50 gallons is the capacity of an ordinary oil barrel.

Water Systems.

The chief essential in the house is a source of pure water supply. This can be had from a deep well from which all surface water has been excluded.

Having obtained the supply the next question is the pumping and storage for use when wanted. The pumping can be done by various methods, such as windmills, gas engines, etc. These machines are placed upon the market at prices that are within the reach of the average country home.

In the storage of the water the pressure system used is an important factor. If the pressure at the top is derived from a gravity system the storage tank must be placed high enough to give the desired force. This, of course, necessitates a frame work support for the tank, besides in places where the winters are severe the tank must be protected from freezing.

If the system of pressure is from compressed air over the water in the tank then the tank can be placed in the basement and the factor of cold does not interfere.

The plumbing for the house will, of course, be the same as ordinarily used. In case one does not have a range with water front or does not care to connect to the range gasoline heaters are made to supply the need.

The point of sewage is very important. This can be taken care of by means of a well constructed cesspool. This should be dug to a gravel bed having a good flow of water through it, then walled up and well covered. Many object to the cesspool. Of course it is not equal to an up-to-date sewer system, but if it is properly made its drainage, etc., well cared for, there will seldom be any trouble from it.

Having your water supply, storage, plumbing and sewage you have an independent water works system which will give excellent results. The cost of installation of one of the small plants depends upn the individual case under consideration.

Rat Troubles.

I have heard so many reports from poultrymen concerning the rat question that I have decided to give my experience and solution of the problem.

Last spring I experimented with poultry on a lot 90x25 feet. On this lot there were at one time 350 fowls which did exceptionally well, considering the space allowed them.

One morning a disturbance was heard in one of the coops. I soon discovered that "something" was trying to drag one of my largest chicks under the floor end of the brooder coop. I put my weight to the coop and on lifting it up a rat ran from under the coop and escaped into the grass on a nearby lot.

A new problem was to be solved. I bought some poison and a steel trap. The trap was set, but I never caught a rat. However, I had the consolation of getting the leg of one. The rat poison disappeared, but still there were evidences of rats.

One day the idea came to me to place a brick under each end of the coop. A rat loves darkness because by nature he is a coward: He is never found where there is light. The bricks caused it to be light under the coops, and to this day I have never seen a rat on the place.

If you have a floor in your laying house be sure that it is tight or some feed will be sure to drop through and attract rats. It is a very good plan to raise all the houses at least two feet off the ground, and in this way you will be able to solve the rat question.

Raising your house off the ground has two benefits for the poultryman: It does away with rats and dampness.—Cresla Sherlock, in Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

When the Appetite Lags

A bowl of

Post Toasties

with cream

hits the right spot.

"Toasties" are thin bits of corn; fully cooked, then toasted to a crisp, golden-brown.

This food makes a fine change for spring appetites.

Sold by Grocers, and ready to serve from package instantly with cream and sugar.

"The Memory Lingers"

Made by
Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Pure Food Factories
Battle Creek, Mich.

Roll your Own!

NOTHING in the world gives so much pleasure for so little money as tobacco. And where in the wide world can you invest 5 cents and draw as big a dividend of pleasure as from a sack of good old

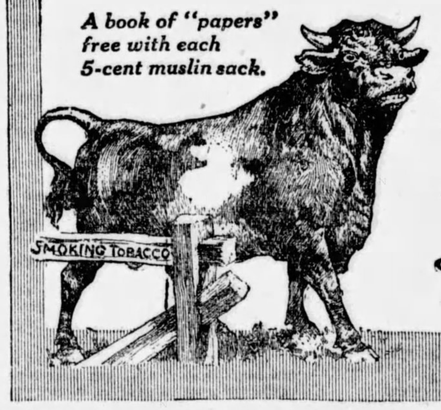
GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO
Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack

—whether rolled in cigarettes or tucked away comfortably in your pipe?

Just look at it in plain figures.

10 ordinary ready-made cigarettes - 5 cents
10 better ready-made cigarettes - 10 cents
10 more expensive ready-made cigarettes 25 cents

40 of the *very best possible cigarettes* rolled from one 5-cent sack of "Bull" Durham - - - **5** cents



A book of "papers" free with each 5-cent muslin sack.

—Roll your own and enjoy the solid pleasure of a pure, mellow, fragrant, satisfying tobacco that for over fifty-two years has delighted *more millions of men than all other high-grade tobaccos combined.*

That plain muslin sack holds "Bull" Durham—"Bull" Durham will hold your loyalty for a lifetime.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5553—Ladies' Dress.

Sweet simplicity characterizes this dainty model. The dress is very easy to make and may be developed charmingly in gingham, percale or chambray. The frock closes at back and the skirt is a fashionable three-piece design. The pattern, No. 5553, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 5¼ yards of 36 inch material.

5826—Ladies' Surplice Dressing Sack.

This sack may be made with or without the sleeve band. The trimming idea is a pretty one, bands of insertion following the closing line and embellishing belt and bottom of the garment. Lawn, organdy, swiss, crepe or silk may be used. The pattern, 5826 is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure. Medium size reuqires 2½ yards of 36-inch material and 5¼ yards of insertion.

5549.—Ladies' Combination.

The excellent combination garment given in this design consists of corset cover and circular open drawers. The model is simple to follow and the combination may be made of lawn, nainsook, batiste or longcloth and finished plain or elaborately embellished to suit the purse of the maker. The pattern, No. 5549, is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¼ yds. of 36-inch material, 2⅝ yards of 5-inch edging for ruffles, 3¼ yards of narrow edging and 1⅜ yards of insertion.

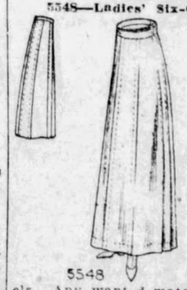
5834—Ladies' Waist.

This is a clever model, with the closing at the back. It can be made with high or low neck and with long or short sleeves. The design is easy to carry out and the garment may be made of lawn, batiste or any similar wash fabric. The pattern, No. 5834, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 2½ yards of 36-inch material and three yards of insertion.

5820—Children's Dress.

This dainty little frock is made with the yoke extending over the shoulders. It has the closing at the back and the pattern provides for high or low neck and for long or short sleeves. Linen chambray, percale, and gingham will serve nicely to carry out the design. The pattern, No. 5820, is cut in sizes 2 to 8 years. Medium size will require 2¼ yards of 36-inch material and 1½ yards of insertion.

5548—Ladies' Six-Gored Skirt.



For separate wear or for costume development the skirt model here pictured will serve admirably. The design is in six gores and closes at the left side of the back. At each side there are two backward-turning plaits that give the garment the new fulness observed in the smartest models. Any wanted material may be selected.

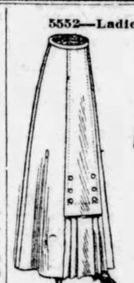
The pattern, No. 5548, is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 3¾ yards of 36 inch material.

5836.—Ladies' Waist.

Surplice styles are quite fashionable this season and for this reason the dainty waist here shown will find many admirers. It is a very attractive model and one simple to fashion. The waist closes at the back and can be made with or without fichu.

The pattern 5836 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 36-inch material, 3 yards of insertion and ¼ yard of 22-inch allover and 1 yard of edging.

5552—Ladies' Six-Gored Skirt.



Here is a snappy skirt design for the woman who is looking for something smart and different from the ordinary models. The garment is cut in six gores and closes at the left side of the back gore. It is a fashionable style developed in whipcord, serge, mohair or poplin and either for separate wear or for costume development.

The pattern, No. 5552, is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 4½ yards of 36-inch material.

5816—Girls' Shirred Dress.

Here is a pretty model for a shirred dress that can be made of silk mull, organdy, fine lawn or swiss with skirt of embroidered flouncing as shown in the illustration, or of plain goods. The dress closes at the back and is made with body and sleeves in one. The design is easily carried out.

The pattern, 5816, is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires to make the frock as represented 4 yards of 17 inch flouncing, 1¼ yards of 36 inch goods for waist, 1 yard of insertion and 3⅝ yards of edging made of one material; the frock will require 2⅞ yards of 36 inch fabric.

Ten Times Its Weight

A teapot which is worth ten times its weight in gold is one of the most remarkable pieces in the famous Trapnell collection of British porcelain, which has been purchased by Albert Amor. This teapot weighs about 16 ounces, equal to 53 sovereigns. About five years ago the teapot was purchased for nearly £500, and its value now is more than ten times its weight in sovereigns.

The sugar basin and cover in the service weigh 57 sovereigns, milk jug and cover 35 sovereigns, and, taken all round, the service alone will be worth about eight to ten times its weight in gold.

Richard Champion, the founder of the Bristol factory, received a letter and a box of "porcelain earth" from South Carolina in 1765. It was sent by his brother-in-law, who lived there, and he requested Champion to submit this "porcelain earth" to the Worcester factory to have a few pieces of china made of it.

This gave him the idea to make the china himself and, without doubt, when the commencement of the Bristol factory, the first products of which were made with "American earth." The mug is therefore most interesting, because it has the silhouette portrait of Champion, with the initials underneath, "R. C." a delightful and unique specimen of old Bristol.

This service was made at Bristol and presented to Mrs. Jane Burke, Mr. and Mrs. Champion on November 3, 1774, to commemorate her husband's (Edmund Burke) return to Parliament as member for Bristol. The covers are beautifully decorated with raised flowers in biscuit china.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Book and list of Inventions Wanted send VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Men are wanted for Government position, $80 Write Send postal for list of positions open. Columbian Institute, Dept. B-32, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Agents Making $10 to $20 daily selling our new book, TITANIC STEAMSHIP DISASTER' Big commission; cash prize; freight paid; credit given. INTERNATIONAL BIBLE HOUSE, Dept. B, Phila., Pa.

WE WANT AGENTS FOR "NO-KNOT"
A necessity on wash days. Sells on sight to every housewife. Large profits to agents. For particulars write
AMERICAN NOVELTY SALES CO., Montgomery Bldg. Milwaukee, Wis.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

117 Acres, $2,500, Easy Terms
Livestock and Tools Included
500 apple trees on this money making farm are easily worth $2,500; although not in bearing, they produced 300 barrels last year; also there are 25 plum trees and grape vines producing 1,000 pounds in season; 80 acres of fields produce excellent crops hay, wheat, corn and tobacco, pasture for 20 cows, wire fenced; 37 acres wood, 2-story, 5-room house, large barn, tenant house, on a good pike road, close to neighbors, school and churches, only 3 miles to railroad station; owner is very old and must be taken at once will include 2 horses, cow, harnesses and all farming implements, everything for the low price of $2,500; easy terms. Further information and traveling directions to see this and another of 60 acres with stock, tools, etc., included for $1,600, easy terms, page 35 of Strout's Farm Catalogue 35," just out, free. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Station Union Bank Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

PERSONAL.

MARRY Photos, descriptions and P.O. addresses of pretty, rich ladies and gents, want to marry, free. H. Jahn, St. Paul, Minn.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. My free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today—now. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D.C.

50 CARDS 10c. Flowers, Birthday, Pretty Girl, Lovers, Kiss Cards, etc., all for 10c. American Card Co., Spangler, Pa.

50 CARDS 10c Flower, Birthday, Lovers, etc. Some gold embossed in lovely colors. Satisfaction guaranteed to please or money back. Send today. A. HAMMOND 1107, 538 So. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

MARRY Book of descriptions mailed sealed, FREE. Many wealthy. THE EXCHANGE 325 Kansas City, Mo.

LADIES' ALL WOOL SKIRTS Made of good quality serge, to your own order, $2.98. Send for free catalog and samples. LADIES SKIRT CO., Dept. D, 200 E. 87th St., New York City

Agents—$30 PER WEEK
Selling the wonderful Samado Folding Bag. Bags in one—purse, handbag, shopping bag. Big profits. Retails $1.50. Sells on sight. Write for terms.
S. O. DIAMOND & BRO., 35 West 21st St., New York, N. Y.

GUARANTEED 10 YEARS

To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our great catalogue of Elgin watches, we will send this genuine 10 year guaranteed watch to any address by mail postpaid for ONLY $2.95. The case is double hunting style, gold finished throughout. The movement is of standard American make, full sized, fully jeweled, quick train lever escapement. A marvelously correct timekeeper and fully guaranteed for 10 years. Send this advertisement with $2.95 and watch will be sent to you by return mail postpaid. State size wanted, Gents or Ladys. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send $2.95 today. Address CHALMERS & CO., 538 So. Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia Conquered at Last. Chase's Blood Tablets does it. Write for Proof, Advice Free. CHASE, 274 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

DROPSY TREATED. Give quick relief, usually removes swelling and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 15-45 days, trial treatment FREE. Dr. Greens Sons, Box A, Atlanta, Ga.

TOBACCO HABIT You can conquer it easily in 3 days, improve your health, prolong your life. No more stomach trouble, no foul breath, no heart weakness. Regain manly vigor, calm nerves, clear eyes and superior mental strength. Don't chew or smoke cigarettes, cigars, get my free Tobacco Book. Worth its weight in gold. Mailed free. W. WOODS, 534 Sixth Ave. 490P, New York, N. Y.

USE ABSORBINE, JR. LINIMENT FOR IT
Swollen, Varicose Veins, Bad Legs, Goitre, Wen, Gout and Rheumatic Deposits, Sprains and Bruises respond quickly to the action of ABSORBINE, JR. A safe, healing, soothing, antiseptic liniment that penetrates to the seat of trouble assisting nature to make permanent recovery. Allays pain and inflammation. Mild and pleasant to use—quickly absorbed into tissues. Successful in other cases, why not in yours? ABSORBINE, JR., $1 and $2 per bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 G free. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Tobacco Habit Banished
ELDER'S TOBACCO BOON BANISHES all forms of Tobacco Habit in 72 to 120 hours. A positive and painless. A home treatment easy to take. Hundreds of testimonies from satisfied patients. We guarantee results in every case or refund money. Send for our Free Weighing full information. Write today, this hour. ELDER'S SANITARIUM, Dept. 542, St. Joseph, Mo.

ECZEMA
Called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.
ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when cured I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember I make this broad statement after putting ten years of study on this one disease and handling in the meantime scores of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I don't want all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my method, nothing guaranteed cure that will convince you in a day than 1 of anyone else could in a month's time. Don't be disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today you will enjoy a real comfort than you had ever thought this world could give you. Just try it and you will see I am telling you the truth.
Dr. J. E. Cannaday,
519 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.
References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.
Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

FREE TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS
A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of time
We have a New Method that cures Asthma. We want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long-standing or recent development, whether it is present as Asthma or chronic Asthma, our method is universal in its cure. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, our method will certainly cure you right in your own home.
We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, sprays, douches, preparations, fumes, "patent" specifics, have failed. We want to show them at our own expense that this new method will end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms at night for all time.
The offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and begin the cure at once. It costs you no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do It Today.
FREE ASTHMA COUPON.
FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 278-C, 462 Niagara and Hudson Sts., Buffalo, N. Y.
Send free trial of your method to:
.....
.....
.....

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

U. S. PRESIDENTS

Please give the names of the presidents of the United States, the political parties they belong to, ages when elected, and their residences.—F. T. S., West Finley, Pa.

The following is the list of American presidents together with their age and politics at the time of their inauguration.

Washington, Federalist, was 67 years of age, resided in Mount Vernon, Va.; Adams, Federalist, was 61 years of age, resided in Quincy, Mass.; Jefferson, Republican, was 57 years of age, resided in Monticello, Va.; Madison, Republican, was 57 years of ago, resided in Monticello, Va.; Monroe, Republican, was 58 years of age, resided in Oak Hill, Va.; J. Q. Adams, Republican, was 57 years of age, Democrat, was 61 years of age, resided in Hermitage, Tenn.; Van Buren, Democrat, was 54 years of age, resided in Kinderhook, N. Y.; Harrison, Whig, 68 years of age, resided in North Bend, O.; Tyler, Democrat, 51 years of age, resided in Williamsburg, Va.; Polk, Democrat, 49 years of age, resided in Nashville, Tenn.; Taylor, Whig, 64 years of age, resided in Baton Rouge, La.; Fillmore, Whig, 50 years of age, resided in Buffalo, N. Y.; Pierce, Democrat, was 48 years of age, resided in Concord, N. H.; Buchanan, Democrat, was 65 years of age, resided in Wheatland, Pa.; Lincoln, Republican, was 52 years of age, resided in Springfield, Ill.; Johnson, Republican, was 56 years of age, resided in Greenville, Tenn.; Grant, Republican, was 46 years of age, resided in Washington, D. C.; Hayes, Republican, was 54 years of age, resided in Fremont, O.; Garfield, Republican, was 49 years of age, resided in Mentor, O.; Arthur, Republican, was 50 years of age, resided in New York city; Cleveland, Democrat, was 47 years of age, resided in Buffalo, N. Y.; B. Harrison, Republican, was 55 years of age, resided in Indianapolis, Ind.; Cleveland, Democrat, was 56 years of age, resided in New York City; McKinley, Republican, was 53 years of age, resided in Canton O.; Roosevelt, Republican, was 42 years of age, resided in Oyster Bay, N. Y., and Taft, Republican, was 52 years of age. His home is in Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE HOPI INDIANS

Please give a description of the Hopi Indians and tell where they live.—I. S. D., South Cambridge, N. Y.

The Hopi Indians is a tribe speaking the Shoshonean dialect, and occupying six pueblos on a reservation of 2,472,320 acres in northeast Arizona. They are rather small of stature, but muscular and agile. They have brown skin, high cheek-bones, straight broad nose, slanting eyes, and large mouths with gentle expression. The hair is usually straight and black, but with some individuals it is brown and sometimes wavy. Bachelors and spinsters are rare among them, both sexes becoming married early in life. The Hopi possess a highly artistic sense; are industrious, imitative, keen in bargaining, have some inventive genius and are quick of perception. They are often merry among themselves, greatly appreciating jests and practical jokes. They rarely forget a kindness or an injury, and often act from impulse and in a childlike way. They are tractable, docile, hospitable, and frugal, an have always sought to be peaceful. They believe in witchcraft, and observe many omens.

They generally subsist on maize, as agriculture is their principal occupation. They also raise peaches, beans, melons, pumpkins, onions, chile, sunflowers, etc. Cotton, wheat, and tobacco are raised to some extent. They keep sheep, cattle, horses, burros, and mules. The Hopi are skilled in weaving, basket work and the making a fair sort of pottery.

STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS

Will the Question Bureau please publish a brief biography of Stephen A. Douglas?—A. N., Rochester Mills, Pa.

Stephen Arnold Douglas, the American statesman, was born in 1813, and died in 1861. He removed from his native state, Vermont, to New York, and from there to Illinois where he taught school until 1834 when he began the practice of law in Jacksonville, Ill. He was elected attorney-general of the state in the following year. Douglas became a popular Democrat orator, being nicknamed "The Little Giant" in allusion to his diminutive stature in contrast with his mental vigor and capacity. He was a member of the Illinois state legislature and held the position of judge of the supreme court of Illinois before he was elected to the national house of representatives. In 1847 Douglas entered the U. S. senate, and by re-election continued in that body until his death. In his last senatorial canvass he held joint discussion or debates with Abraham Lincoln. It was Douglas who reported the bill to organize the territories of Kansas and Nebraska, but proposed to disregard the Missouri compromise, which guaranteed their freedom from slavery, and to allow them "popular sovereignty," or as its opponents called it "squatter sovereignty." In 1856 he was a candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination, but withdrew in favor of Buchanan. In 1860 he was supported by the northern wing of the party, but received only 12 electoral votes. Douglas strove to avert the Civil war, but heartily supported Lincoln's administration.

JUMBO, THE ELEPHANT

Please give the history of the large elephant known as Jumbo.—C. A. D., Morley, Mich.

Jumbo was the name of a large African elephant who was on exhibition at the Royal Zoological Gardens in London for a period of 25 years. In 1882 the animal was purchased by P. T. Barnum, the American showman, for the sum of $10,000. For three years the elephant was on exhibition in the United States. In 1885 Jumbo was killed by a railroad train in Canada. He was 11 feet six inches in height, and weighed six tons. His skeleton is preserved at the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.

GOVERNMENT WHITEWASH

I lost my government whitewash recipe and would like to have it published again.—H, A. C., Falls Mills, Va.

Slack one-half bushel of unslacked lime with boiling water and boiled covered during the process. Strain it and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice put in boiling water and boiled to a thin paste; one-half pound of powdered Spanish whiting and a pound of clear glue dissolved in warm water; mix these well together and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used, put it on as hot as possible, with painter's or whitewash brushes. Coloring may be put in and made of any shade. Spanish brown stirred in will make red pink, more or less deep according to the quantity. Finely pulverized, common clay will hake a reddish stone color, Yellow ochre stirred in makes yellow wash, but chrome goes farther and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. The darkness of the shades is determined by the quantity of the coloring used. Green must not be mixed with lime.

BILLY SUNDAY

A short biography of Billy Sunday would be appreciated if published in these columns.—C. C., Flemington, W. Va.

William Ashley Sunday, the evangelist, was born at Ames, Ia., November 19, 1863. He was educated in the public schools of Nevada, Ia., and also was a student at Northwestern University. In 1888 Sunday married Helen A. Thompson, of Chicago. He was a professional ball player from 1883 to 1890, being a member of the Philadelphia, Chicago and Pittsburg teams of the National League. In 1891 he was appointed assistant secretary of the Chicago Y. M. C. A., which position he held until 1895. The following year he became an evangelist. In 1902 Sunday was ordained a Presbyterian minister by the Chicago Presbytery. From 1904 to 1907 he received from 1,000 to 3,000 converts a month.

UNITARIANISM

Will the Question Bureau please give an explanation of Unitarianism in the columns?—L. M., Smithfield, Ohio.

In an article on Unitarianism, Thos. Roberts Slicer explains the position of the Unitarians. They have no creed. There is consensus of belief among them which asserts itself over all minor differences, and leads to a unity among the churches and in each church that is far more potent than that which has been achieved by the churches upon which authority is imposed. The national conference of Unitarian and other Christian churches states its basis of religious fellowship in the following words: "These churches accept the religion of Jesus, holding, in accordance with His teaching, that practical religion is summed up in love to God and to man." This may be further emphasized by the statement attributed to James Freeman Clark, for 48 years the minister of the Church of the Disciples in Boston, who expressed the Unitarian faith as a "belief in the fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of man, the leadership of Jesus, salvation by a character and the progress of mankind upward and onward forever." Perhaps its practical activities and mental attitude have been well expressed by the phrase initiated first by Dr. Edward Everett Hale, one of its most distinguished and trusted leaders, "looking up and not down, forward and not backward, out and not in, and lending a hand." This motto, which Dr. Hale describes in Ten Times One Are Ten, has been adopted by great bodies of young people, and to its initiative may be attributed the formation among many other denominations of the Epworth League, the King's Daughters, the Look Up Legions and several others, to unite upon a purpose, rather than upon an opinion, great bodies of young people for the religious life.

Nearly all the local Unitarian churches have adopted a covenant which is the expression of their purpose and not the expression of theological opinion. Many of these covenants are the same as those used in the earliest colonial churches, notably that in Salem. Others formed within the last 25 years have adopted as a simple covenant this form: "In the love of the truth and in the spirit of Jesus Christ, we join for the worship of God and the service of man." These covenants are a basis of union and a statement of purpose in the individual church, and are not construed as a test of membership, in accordance with the fundamental rule that character, not opinion: integrity, not theological accuracy, is first to be considered.

The word "Unitarian," used first as an epithet, has been cheerfully adopted as perhaps the easiest way in which to announce the fundamental doctrine upon which all Unitarians agree, namely, the unity of God as distinct from any speculation as to the Trinity. The doctrine of the unity of God is held by all Unitarians to be true and necessary to integrity of thought and the higher inspiration of religion. With ths fundamental doctrine is associated the declaration of the simple humanity of Jesus; the unfailing work of the Holy Spirit; the universality of revelation; the direct communication of the spirit of God with the spirit of man. In other words, the difference as to doctrinal position between Unitarians and other Christian churches appears not in what Unitarians believe, but in what the evangelical churches, so-called and to this belief. The growing liberality of other Christians, the steadily constructive tendency of the Unitarians themselves has brought about an increased spiritual sympathy and co-operation with those churches which formerly denied to Unitarians the Christian name, for which they have always contended.

LUTHER BURBANK

I would like to have the Bureau please give me a sketch of the life of Luther Burbank.—M. F. P., Angelica, N. Y.

Luther Burbank, the American naturalist, was born in Lancaster, Mass., March 7, 1849. His boyhood was passed on a farm, where he became devoted to nature study, especially plant life. In 1875 he moved to Santa Rosa, California, where he has since conducted Burbank's Experiment Farms. He is the originator of the Burbank potato, Gold, Wickson apple, October Purple, Chalco, America and Climax plums; Giant and Fragrance callas; Giant, Splendor and Sugar prunes; Peach-blow, Burbank and Santa Rosa roses; and various new apples, peaches, nuts, fruits, flowers and vegetables. By a series of experiments he has succeeded in developing from the Lawton blackberry that curious anomaly a white blackberry, which he has named the Iceberg.

MADAME CURIE

I want to know something about the inventor of radium, Madame Curie.—J. B. B., Unicoi, Pa.

Madame Curie was born in Warsaw, Poland, November 7, 1867. She was the daughter of a Polish professor, M. Sklodowska, and received her early education in her native city. From Warsaw she went to Paris as a poor student and entered the municipal school of physics and chemistry, where M. Curie, her future husband was in charge of the practical experiments. In 1900 both M. Curie and his wife were appointed to the faculty of the Sorbonne. Husband and wife shared jointly in the honor of the discovery of radium in 1898, and both received the Nobel prize for the discovery. In 1906 M. Curie met with an accidental death in Paris. Since that time his widow has held the full professorship in the Sorbonne which he had held, being the first woman ever holding such a place.

RELIGIOUS DENOMINATIONS

Please give a list of the different English-speaking religious denominations in the world and the number of communicants of each.—N. H. M., Elizabethtown, Ky.

Of the English-speaking religious communities of the world there are 29,200,000 Episcopalians, 18,650,000 Methodists of all descriptions, 15,500,000 Roman Catholics, 12,250,000 Presbyterians of all descriptions, 9,230,000 Baptists of all descriptions, 6,150,000 Congregationalists of all descriptions 5,250,000 Free Thinkers, 2,800,000 Lutherans, 2,600,000 Unitarians, 5,500,000 belonging to minor sects and 17,000,000 of no particular religion.

MECKLENBURG DECLARATION

Will you please tell what you know concerning the Mecklenburg declaration.—G. B., Gilboa, W. Va.

Although the Declaration of Independence as drafted in Philadelphia by Thomas Jefferson and others in 1776, is recognized as the document that gave emphatic voice to the sentiment of the colonies, previous to the writing of this, the greatest state paper in our history, practically the same declaration was made at different sections of the country by the enthusiastic patriots.

Some 13 months before the signing of the great declaration there was drawn up a document in Mecklenburg county, N. C., that was almost a model in wording and sentiment of the great charter of American liberty. There are different accounts of the matter, but the most reliable is this:

At a public meeting of the residents of Mecklenburg county, in the state of North Carolina, held at Charlotte on the 20th of May, 1775, it was

"Resolved, That whoever directly or indirectly abetted or in any way, form or manner countenanced, the unchartered and dangerous invasion of our rights, as claimed by Great Britain, is an enemy of this country—to America—and to the inherent and inalienable rights of man.

"Resolved, That we, the citizens of Mecklenburg county, do hereby dissolve the political bands which have connected us to the mother country, and hereby absolve ourselves from all allegiance to the British crown, and adjure all political connection, contract or association with that nation, who have wantonly trampled on our rights and liberties and inhumanly shed the blood of American patriots at Lexington.

"Resolved, That we do hereby declare ourselves a free and independent people, are and of right ought to be a sovereign and self governing association, under the control of no power other than that of our God and the general government of the congress. To the maintenance of which independence we solemnly pledge to each other our future co-operation, our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor."

At the time of this declaration Charlotte was the center of the culture of that part of the province. The meeting was called together at the instance of Thomas Polk, the commander of the militia of the county, and two gentlemen from each company were selected as a representative committee.

The authorized account of this document is that it was adopted at 2 o'clock in the morning of May 20, and that the papers of John M. Alexander, the secretary of the convention, were accidentally burned in April, 1800. Alexander Johnston, in his American Political History, says:

"The declaration is historically suspicious from its use of phrases used in the declaration of July 4, 1776; and from the facts that Williamson and the contemporary writers of this and neighboring states show no knowledge of it, and that it was entirely ignored in and out of congress at a time which resolutions coming far short of independence were heralded by every newspaper in the country. Nevertheless Bancroft accepts it without hesitation; but the probability is that resolutions of the kind which were common at the time were passed, that the copies of 1818 (which were produced and printed at Raleigh, N. C.) were from recollection, with strong traces of the Declaration of July 4, 1776, and the Mecklenburg 'declaration' was not of its purported date, or essentially of its purported nature."

OHIO SPRAYING LAW

I want to know what the law is in the state of Ohio as to the spraying of fruit trees.—S. A. L., Saint Paris, Ohio.

The Ohio spraying law provides that fruit orchards must be sprayed for San Jose, Oyster Shell or Scurvy scale. For failing to do this a fine of not less than $25 or more than $100 for each year the spraying is not performed, is imposed.

MISCELLANEOUS

E. S., Emlenton, Pa.—February 11, 1898, was on Friday.

M. R. W., Tampa, Fla.—The bloodstone is the birthstone for the month of March.

S. B., Baldwin, Mich.—Our statistics do not show the revenue the government obtained from the manufacture of spirituous liquors as far back as 1861.

L. G. M., Parkersburg, W. Va.—We are not familiar with the cost of buildings in the city of Chicago.

H. L., Hazel Green, Wis.—Colonel Roosevelt is no relative of President Taft.

I. P. R., Athens, Pa.—Communicate with F. M. Wilmot, secretary of the Carnegie hero fund commission, at Pittsburg, Pa.

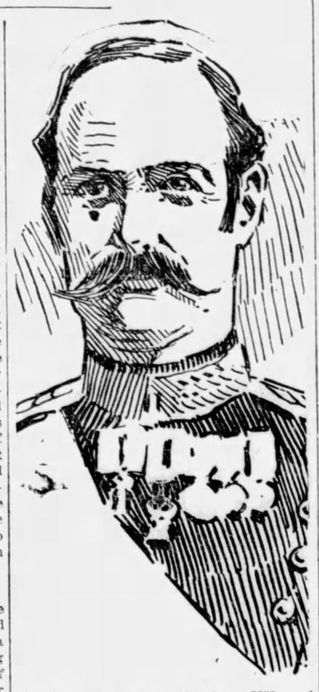
E. M. B., Albany, Ore.—We have nothing to show the number of lives lost in expeditions to the North Pole.

Don't Wear a Truss
FREE
STUART'S PLAS-TR-PADS are different from the truss, being medicine applicators made self adhesive purposely to hold the parts securely in place. No straps, buckles or springs—cannot slip, so cannot chafe or compress against the public bone. The most obstinate cases cured. Thousands have successfully treated themselves at home without hindrance from work. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. Process of recovery is natural, so further use for truss. Awarded Gold Medal. We prove what we say by sending you Trial of Plapao absolutely FREE. Write name on coupon and mail TODAY. Address—
PLAPAO LABORATORIES, Block 38 St. Louis, Mo.
Name .....
Address .....
Return mail will bring Free Trial Plapao

FREDERICK VIII. OF DENMARK
EUROPE'S BEST LOVED RULER

Most Democratic of Kings Won Subjects by Unassuming Ascension to Throne After Living as Simple and Obscure Citizen.

Frederick VIII., king of Denmark, and the most democratic and popular monarch of Europe, was born June 3, 1848, 20 years before his father, a prince of the house of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Gluecksburg, became king of Denmark under the name of Christian IX. His father's accession to the throne of Denmark was arranged by the powers of Europe, to avoid the perils of a disputed throne after the death of Frederick VII., of the Oldenburg line, who left no children.



When his father became king, Prince Frederick, then a youth of 20, was in the midst of his studies at the University of Copenhagen. These were not interrupted by the change of circumstances and, in fact, the only change in the life of the young student was, that on Saturdays, instead of walking to the modest home of his parents in one of the quiet streets of Copenhagen, he took a street car at the Gothersgade to visit the royal family at the Amalienborg Palace. Unassumingly and unostentatiously the young prince mingled with his future subjects and frequently he had to stand up and hang to a strap, when the car was crowded.

Was Simple Soldier.

After he had graduated from the university the young prince entered the crack regiment of the Guard as a private. He was the only man among the sovereigns and heirs apparent of Europe who served as a simple soldier in the ranks without the slightest distinction from his humbler comrades. He wore the same clothes, lived in the same quarters, ate the same simple and coarse food, used the same rude utensils, tin plate and cup, iron fork and knife, which he cleaned with his own hands, shouldered the same heavy rifle and went through the same routine and training like all the rest. Only after he had received a thorough training he accepted promotion to the rank of sergeant.

In his father's house the young prince had become used to the simplest and most frugal life. Christian was poor and had married a princess equally impecunious. The family was large and the strictest economy was necessary to make both ends meet. Young Frederick, like his younger brothers, had no valet and was compelled even to polish his own shoes. Even after his father ascended the throne in 1863 the plain and simple life of the family was changed but little. Frederick's sisters, Alexandra, now the queen of England, and Marie Dagmar, who married Alexander III. of Russia, used to make their own dresses before they were married, and when two of them went out driving in the solitary family carriage, the other members of the family had to remain home.

Was Like Father.

Frederick VIII. modeled his life and habits after the illustrious example of his father, Christian IX., and when he succeeded to the throne on January 29, 1906, upon the death of his father, his popularity was merely a degree less than that of his beloved predecessor. Under Christian there was never any ostentation or display at court and the royal audiences were ordinarily as open and simple as the average White House reception. This was not changed after Frederick ascended the throne. Even the fact that Frederick's wife, Princess Louise, daughter of King Charles XV. of Sweden and Norway, inherited a fortune of about $30,000,000, did not materially influence the simplicity of life at the royal court.

It was Frederick's curious fate to see his younger brother and his own son become reigning monarchs before he himself ascended the throne of Denmark. His brother William was elected king of Greece in 1863, and Frederick's second son, Prince Charles, was elected king of Norway, under the name of Haakon VII., after the separation of Norway from Sweden in 1905.

Simple and Democratic.

Through his brothers and sisters and his own children Frederick was connected with most of the royal houses of Europe. One of his sisters became Queen of Great Britain, another the wife of the late Czar Alexander III., and the third the wife of the Duke of Cumberland. Of his two brothers, William became King of Greece, while Prince Waldemar allied the family with the dethroned Bourbons of France by marrying Marie d'Orleans, eldest daughter of the Duc de Chartres.

With his wife, the Swedish Princess Louise, King Frederick had eight children, four of them sons, four daughters. The eldest, Prince Christian, now becomes king. He is married to Princess Alexandrine of Mecklenburg, and has two children. His second son, who became King of Norway, married Princess Maud, daughter of King Edward VII. One of his daughters, Princess Louise, became the wife of Prince Frederick of Schaumburg-Lippe, and another, Princess Ingelborg, the wife of Prince Charles of Sweden.

King Frederick was not a brilliant man, but invariably displayed sound common sense in all political and financial matters, and, by his simple and democratic habits endeared himself to his people.

Mark of Good Manners

Charles Lamb's "Essays of Ellis."

IN comparing modern with ancient manners, we are pleased to compliment ourselves upon the point of gallantry; a certain obsequiousness, or deferential respect, which we are supposed to pay to women, as women. I shall believe that this principle actuates our conduct when I can forget that in the nineteenth century of the era from which we date our civility, we are just beginning to leave off the very frequent practice of whipping women in public in common with the coarsest male offenders. I shall believe it when Dorimont hands a fish wife across the kennel, or assists the apple woman to pick up her wandering fruit which some unlucky dray has just dissipated. Until that day comes I shall never believe this boasted point to be anything more than a conventional fiction; a pageant got up between the sexes, in a certain rank, and at a certain time of life, in which both find their account equally.

I shall be even disposed to rank it among the salutary fictions of life, when in polite circles I shall see the same attentions paid to age as to youth, to homely features as to handsome, to coarse complexions as to clear—to the woman, as she is a woman, not as she is a beauty, a fortune or a title. I shall believe it to be something more than a name when a well dressed gentleman, in a well dressed company, can advert to the topic of female old age without exciting and intending to excite a sneer; when the phrase "antiquated virginity" and such a one has "overstood her market," pronounced in good company, shall raise immediate offense in man or woman that shall hear them spoken.

The Avarice of the Miser

Calvin Colton's Lacon.

AVARICE begets more vices than Priam did children, and, like Priam, survives them all. It starves its keeper to surfeit those who wish him dead, and makes him submit to more mortifications to lose heaven than the martyr undergoes to gain it. Avarice is a passion full of parodox, a madness full of method; for although the miser is the most mercenary of all beings, yet he serves the worst master more faithfully than some Christians do the best, and will take nothing for it. He falls down and worships the god of this world, but will have neither its pomps, its vanities, nor its pleasures for his trouble. He begins to accumulate treasure as a mean to happiness, and by a common but morbid association, he continues to accumulate it as an end. He lives poor, to die rich, and is the mere jailer of his house, and the turnkey of his wealth. Impoverished by his gold, he slaves harder to imprison it in his chest than his brother slaves to liberate it from the mine. The avarice of the miser may be termed the grand sepulcher of all his other passions as they successively decay. But, unlike other tombs, it is enlarged by repletion and strengthens by age. This latter paradox, so peculiar to this passion, must be ascribed to that love of power so inseparable from the human mind. There are three kinds of power—Wealth, Strength and Talent—but as old age always weakens, often destroys the two latter, the aged are induced to cling with the greater avidity to the former. And the attachment of the aged to wealth must be a growing and a progressive attachment, since such are not slow in discovering that those same ruthless years, which detract so sensibly from the strength of their bodies and of their minds, serve only to augment and to consolidate the strength of their purse.

A Faithful Watch.

Louisville Herald.

After ticking faithfully for 106 years, a watch belonging to John W. Wright, of Whiteburg, has just been repaired for the first time, and has started on another century. The watch kept accurate time through several generations of the same family.

Banana Cloth.

Chicago Tribune.

The manufacture of cloth from banana fiber promises to become a great industry in the far east, particularly in India. The process of manufacture is very simple. One-year-old plants are selected and the stalk is unrolled and steamed over caldrons of boiling water till soft. It is a simple matter then to remove the green outer skin, by passing strips of the stalk through an instrument provided with a couple of blunt blades, which act as scrapers. The fiber thus obtained is placed in cloth and pounded in order to drive out excess moisture, and is next cleaned and twisted into yarn for weaving. Banana cloth is said to be eminently suitable for tropical wear and is very durable. At present the price would seem to be almost prohibitive, as a roll of banana cloth five yards long and one yard wide for about $5.70. As this enterprise is a brand-new one, high prices are to be expected; but they are sure to right themselves as the demand for this kind of cloth grown, and the supply endeavors to keep pace with it.

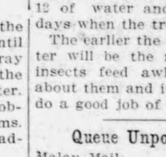
The Largest Chimney.

Harper's Weekly.

In Wales is to be found the largest and at the same time the highest chimney in existence. It is the chimney of the copper smelter in Cwmavon. Seventy years ago the smoke from the copper foundry nearly raised a riot, because it destroyed everything in the way of vegetables and crops within a radius of 20 miles, while the sulphur and arsenic vapors attacked the hoofs of cattle, producing gangrene. The workmen demanded wages so high as to be prohibitive, and the company was driven to desperation to find a remedy. After trying a multitude of ways to avoid the disastrous effects of the smoke, an engineer was engaged who succeeded in solving the problem. The foundries were at the foot of a very high mountain which, fortunately, sloped sufficiently for the purpose the engineer had in mind. He therefore set to work to construct a chimney which would lean over a waterfall on the mountain and follow its inclination for the height of 35 meters to the top. The inside of the chimney was then so arranged that a rill of water could run in and out again, condensing the smoke.

PATENTS.

Patents that PROTECT
For Facts about Prizes, Rewards, etc., send 8c stamps for our new 128 page book of intense interest to Inventors. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Dept. 104 Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869

MAKE $200.00 A MONTH
Be Your Own Boss
If you are making less than fifty dollars a week you should write us to-day. We can help you to wealth and independence by our plan. You can work when you please, where you please, always have money and the means of making barrels more of it.
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE to be able to start out from home on a combined business and pleasure trip, stay at the best hotels and live like a lord, and clean up $10.00 every day? Work at fairs, amusement places, crowded street corners, manufacturing institutions, anywhere and everywhere, ten minutes' walk from home or on the other side of the globe. Just set a machine up any place you happen to select, and clean up $10.00 above operating expenses.
MY PROPOSITION is the WONDERFUL NEW CAMERA with which you can take and instantly develop six entirely different kinds of pictures, including Buttons, Post Cards, and four styles of Tintype Pictures. This remarkable invention takes fifty pictures an hour and requires no experience whatever. Every man, woman and child in the world wants pictures, and each sale that you make advertises your Camera and makes more sales for you.

I want to make you a special proposition on this Camera together with a Tripod and complete outfit, ready to take 100 beautiful, sure to please pictures, and if you will write me today, I will send you by return mail full information regarding this wonderful money-maker, and make you a special liberal offer. Don't delay, but write me today.
L. LASCELLE, Mgr., 627 W. 43d St., Dept. 388, New York

"RANGER" BICYCLES
Have imported roller chains, sprockets and pedals; New Departure Coaster-Brakes and Mudhi; Puncture Proof Tires; highest grade equipment and many advanced features possessed by no other wheels. Guaranteed 5 yrs.
FACTORY PRICES direct to you or less than others ask for cheap wheels. Other reliable models from $12 up. A few good second-hand machines $3 to $8.
10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL We ship a sample bicycle without a cent in advance. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you get our big new catalog and special prices and a marvelous new offer.
TIRES A postal brings everything. Write it now. Coaster Brake Rear Wheels, lamps, parts, and sundries half usual prices.
Rider Agents everywhere are coining money selling our bicycles, tires and sundries. Write today.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. D 64 CHICAGO

GET ON THE U.S. PAY ROLL
We will send any American over 18 years of age, who can read and write, The Civil Service Book, telling how to qualify at home to pass any Civil Service examination. During the past year over 5000 of our students have secured desirable Government positions. Write at once.
International Correspondence Schools, Box 1021C Scranton, Pa.

MARRY Best plan on earth, photo of every lady member. The Pilot, Dept. 28, Marshall, Mich.

FITS I CURED MY DAUGHTER. Doctors gave her up. Will send FREE $2 trial; gives Express Office. D LESSO, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

OHIO FRUIT FARMERS SHOULD GUARD AGAINST CANKER WORM

Judging from reports received by letter and from field men, canker worms may be plentiful this year in some sections of the state. The canker worm is the striped, looping or measuring larva which eats the young, developing leaves of apple, pear, chestnut, maple, etc., in severe attacks causing the tree to become brown and barren. The worms are further characterized by their habit of letting themselves down by a silken thread when the tree is jarred.

After the eggs are once deposited the best method of control is to wait until the young worms hatch and spray thoroughly with arsenate of lead at the rate of 4 pounds to 50 gallons of water. Arsenate of lead is a white paste obtainable from a large number of firms. Consult your agricultural journal advertisers.

The well known apple plant louse, or apple aphis, which is responsible for the curling up of the leaves of the apple, is appearing this spring in what seems to be unusually plentiful numbers. Already the Ohio experiment station is beginning to receive apple twigs bearing the newly hatched insects crawling about the young foliage, and field men report finding the insects in quantity in the orchards which they have visited.

It is the purpose of this notice to call attention of fruit growers and farmers to the insect, in order that they may have an opportunity to control it if they find it abundant on their trees. The remedy is kerosene emulsion:

Kerosene	2 gallons
Any common laundry soap	½ pound
Water	1 gallon

Dissolve the chipped soap in boiling water; remove from fire and add kerosene; churn violently with a hoe or old churn dasher until a creamy mass is formed from which the oil does not separate. This usually requires 10 minutes. Mix each gallon of emulsion with 12 of water and apply on sunshiny days when the trees are dry.

The earlier the work is done, the better will be the results, for, after the insects feed awhile, the leaves curl about them and it is then impossible to do a good job of spraying.

Queue Unpopular in China.

Malay Mail.

Systematic boycotting of Chinese wearing queues are left severely alone by queueless. At the market, Kuala Lumpur, sellers wearing queues are left severely alone by queueless buyers, while on several of the estates the few coolies wearing queues who remain are afraid to go into the towns and villages to buy things. On one estate, it is said, the Chinese who still have the appendage are actually purchasing their rice from the Tomil coolies employed there.

FAT IS FATAL
Fat is fatal to Health, Comfort, Happiness and often fatal to Life
Let me send you a trial treatment FREE OF CHARGE. You can get

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1912.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Don't Forget Ads

Right now the attentions of the voters from one end of this vast country to the other are centered on the political campaign which the various aspirants for presidential honors are engaging in. Yet amid all this turmoil and confusion it behooves Blade readers not to forget for one moment the fact that Blade advertisements are for your benefit. Do not pass them up, for there may be something for sale that you have been wanting.

Aero clubs ought to arrange special terms with the cemeteries.

The American people ran to $600,000,000 worth of fires last year.

A skyscraper has its merits in the summer time. It casts a lot of shadow.

One might think that the gasoline launch was invented by an undertaker.

Our idea of utter loneliness is being on the fence during the present campaign.

Aviators might save considerable time by getting fitted for angels' wings before flight.

What has become of the old-fashioned lady who dressed like an old-fashioned lady?

Our idea of the utter darkness of obscurity is a dark horse in a vice presidential race.

It isn't so much the recall of the judiciary that is worrying Mr. Taft as the recall of Taft.

The municipal dairy started in Kansas City may be only an extension of the municipal pie counter.

Anyway, pompadours are more in favor than when Mr. La Follette first made a noise in the world.

An old toast for those who drive aeroplanes: "Here's that you may die the way you like the best."

A Philadelphia doctor says that women have a smaller frontal development than men—referring to brains.

It looks as if there is going to be a joblot of notables left on someone's hands after the Chicago convention.

Hereafter no true gentleman will turn into his berth until after he has looked for a rich old lady to surrender it to.

Senator Bristow having provided the senate about the Lorimer report has again been advertised as no gentleman.

All progressives are neurasthenics Mr. Taft says. One characteristic of neurasthenics is that of making other people nervous.

It is the Democratic newspapers that fight the hardest against the nomination of Roosevelt. There's a good reason for that.

Former Senator Aldrich, taking a backward look at Washington, congratulates himself upon having pulled out before he was pushed.

The government has issued a pamphlet telling how to cook sparrows. It failed to inform the public, though, how to manage to eat them.

The Chinese government has a new worry on its hands. It wonders what it will do with the disbanded soldiers. It might set them up in business as false hair exporters.

Bathing opens the pores to germs, a French scientist declares, a statement we would have given a pocketful of marbles to have run across when seven years old.

By close and careful study of the map, some seaport on the coast of North America may be found that isn't begging an appropriation by way of preparing for the Panama trade boom.

The boy who received 25 cents reward for finding stock certificates worth a half million dollars has early acquired an answer to the argument that all get their deserts in this world.

That auto speeder who wrecked his machine after running over a bag of bananas a farmer had dropped from his buggy will command no standing with his fellows who can show at least a dog collar as a souvenir of their smash-ups.

The man who started a brewery in China has failed for lack of custom, which is a way of putting breweries out of business that can have no appeal for men who think enterprises of the sort suffer most when they're worked the hardest.

THE ROOSEVELT RECORD

In actual achievement the administration of Theodore Roosevelt stands without equal in American history. In its world-wide influence for good, in its inestimable service in quickening the national conscience and stirring his country to higher ideals of American citizenship, the record of Mr. Roosevelt's accomplishment may not be set down in tabulated type. The perspective of time alone can render him his due.

But there may be set forth a specific record of action and deed that must answer for all time any question as to the material results won while Roosevelt was President. The government records at Washington tell a story of actual achievement that makes good for Mr. Roosevelt every claim his partisans have made for him in the campaign now nearing its end.

No man can read a roster of the notable things done during the Roosevelt administration and deny the claim the former President holds on the gratitude and faith of the nation. Here are some of the material results of his service as President:

Extension of Forest Reserve.

National irrigation act.

Improvement of waterways and reservation of water power sites.

Hepburn Rate Act.

Employers' Liability Act.

Safety Applicance Act.

Regulation of railroad employes' hours of labor.

Establishment of Department of Commerce and Labor.

Pure Food and Drugs Act.

Federal meat inspection.

Inspection of packing houses.

Navy nearly doubled in tonnage and greatly increased in efficiency.

Battleship fleet sent around the world.

State militia brought into co-ordination with the army.

Canal zone acquired and work of excavation pushed with increased energy.

Development of civil self-government in insular possessions.

Second intervention in Cuba; Cuba restored to the Cubans.

Finances in Santo Domingo straightened out.

Alaska boundary dispute settled.

Reorganization of the consular service.

Settlement of the coal strike of 1902.

The government upheld in Northern Securities decision.

Conviction of postoffice grafters and public land thieves.

Directed investigations of the Sugar Trust customs frauds, and the resultant prosecutions.

Directed prosecution of railroads and other corporations for violation of the Sherman anti-trust law (the Harriman, Tobacco and Standard Oil suits.)

Keeping the door of China open to American commerce.

Bringing about the settlement of the Russo-Japanese war by the Treaty of Portsmouth.

Avoiding the pitfalls created by Pacific coast prejudice against Japanese immigration.

Negotiating 24 treaties of general arbitration.

Reduction of the interest-bearing debt by more than $90,000,000.

Paving the way for tariff revision.

Inauguration of movement for conservation of national resources.

Inauguration of movement for improvement of conditions of country life.

And, in addition to many other proposals for national betterment and the elevation of the standard of citizenship, the following are some of the Roosevelt policies proposed before he retired from office:

Reform of the financial system.

Inheritance tax.

Income tax.

Passage of a new employers' liability act to meet objections raised by the supreme court.

Parcels Post.

Revision of the Sherman Anti-Trust Act.

Legislation to prevent over-capitalization, stock-watering, etc., of common carriers.

Legislation compelling incorporation under Federal laws of corporations engaged in inter-state commerce.

And as the shadow is to the mountain or the shrub to the oak, so, to that magnificent record, is all that Mr. Taft's supporters claim for his past and promise for his future.

TAKING THIEVES IN FRANCE.

After some hours of musketry fire, dynamiting, the throwing of hand grenades, the release of savage police dogs, much yelling, cheering, shouting and cannonading, several thousand zouaves and gendarmes carried the stronghold of two French bandits.

Americans are inclined to laugh at such curious tactics. They recall how small squads of American policemen perform such service without noise, bluster or loss of time and blood. Our men don't run around in little circles, but just walk in and do their duty as they see it, which, though sometimes a little hard on the clothes of those resisting arrest, is marked by grim effectiveness. But it should be remembered that the French police must see their duty in quite another way. They have to keep in mind the fact that their government is fickle, uncertain, given to bubbling over and mussing the established order all up. So they work, both to maintain the peace and to keep the voting populace pleased.

This populace likes shows. It hungers always for entertainment. It has the dramatic instinct worse than a lawyer in a big murder case. For such a people the simple, brusque ways of American police would be disappointing. They make no appeal. Not a fibre of the national fondness for theatricals is touched.

The French are a brave race. It would be wrong to say the thousands of zouaves and gendarmes were afraid. They were not. They simply were wise. They gave the French people what the people desired. The frenzy of enthusiasm for the police, which followed the last assault, testifies to the fact that everyone was pleased. The essential difference between the French and American police offices is that the American does not have to put up a free melodrama for his audience.

FRANK T. LANE, BUILDER.

The career of Mr. Frank T. Lane covered that period, that unsung, but still romantic and blossoming period, in which the town of Toledo grew into the city of Toledo. He saw the first realizations of the hopes for a greater and nobler community. He beheld the building of bridges, the draining of the marshes, the cutting of streets through farmland and forest, the coming of the big freighters, the railroads fighting for entrance, the factories bidding for men to lay the bricks of their chimneys — beheld them all with the vision of one who knew the change inevitable.

Mr. Lane's connection with the Blade dates from those days when the early, tentative movements toward growth, inspired by such visions as his own, became strong and definite. As he shared in the labor of building up this newspaper, so also he shared in the construction of Toledo. He had an intimate part in the achievement of growth, the invitation to enterprise, the advertisement of advantages, the quest for those things which should make the city a true city and one that should be good to live in.

Of his quaint, dry humor the Blade could tell many anecdotes. On his private, almost secret, benefactions, we could dilate. Of his kindness and consideration of those under his direction, there are records stretching over every day of his presence in this office. But we believe that he himself would rather be remembered, not for those traits that were as natural with him as his breathing, but for his connection with the erection of a great and aspiring city upon the site of a small, half-lost town at the junction of a yellow river with an inland lake.

CALIFORNIA SPEAKS.

The people had a chance in California. They bossed Tuesday's primaries in the great Sunset state.

There were plenty of politicians there. The federal patronage machine was busy. There were plenty of Pat Calhouns and there was plenty of money. And they were all Mr. Taft's.

But the people did the voting. And when they were done there weren't any Taft delegates to go to the Chicago convention. Nor any assistant Taft delegates labeled La Follette. The delegates are Roosevelt delegates, because the plain people bossed the California primaries—and the people there and everywhere are for Theodore Roosevelt, who believes in their ability to rule themselves.

A LONG SESSION.

Prolonged and conscientious search of the two houses of congress would probably bring to light no one who was eager to endure a summer session. The thought of July in Washington opens the pores of every statesman's back through the horror of anticipation. The simple threat of a summer congress is almost enough to start collars to wilting and frock coats to bagging ahead of their due time.

Still, there are excellent chances that congress will keep plugging away at its present leisurely clip throughout July and August and well into September. In spite of the fact that nearly every dispatch says there is talk of early adjournment, no actual movement is made toward bringing that highly desirable action about. The reason lies in politics. The house being Democratic would like to have something on the Republican senate, many things, indeed—things that could be used in the campaign. One of them is to make the senate responsible for a long and costly session.

One way to do this is to fuss and dawdle over the appropriation bills. Another way is to pile up business that the house knows the senate hates even the sight of. Both these methods are now being employed. Together they may succeed in stretching out the session to the point where the country will cry for peace.

Politics and mercy were never bedfellows.

EXPORTS GROWING.

The following table shows what vast improvement has been made in the American export business in the last few years:

	1905.	1912.
Europe	$701,938,800	$1,066,170,680
North America	188,708,893	359,962,542
South America	41,095,446	95,460,953
Asia	22,960,348	87,915,874
Oceanica	24,454,849	53,176,473
Africa	13,780,901	17,746,985

The exports from July 1 last to April 1 exceeded all other records of a like period by more than $115,000,000. The gain since 1905 has been 50 per cent. The increase in shipments has been mostly in agricultural implements, automobiles, copper, fertilizers, glass and glassware, rubber goods, structural iron and steel, wire, hardware and tools, cash registers, metal working machinery, sewing machines, typewriters, pipes and fittings, leather, boots and shoes, naval stores, mineral oils, paper and photographic goods.

The best showing is in the trade with British and Latin America. For this is rightfully our trade territory, our sphere of commercial influence. With the opening of the Panama canal, we should gain a still firmer grasp upon the trade of the new world.

THE OUTWORN MACADAM.

The macadam road has performed its service well. It has cheapened the transportation of farm products, increased the value of farm land, kept farming communities, brought into competition with richer soil, from falling into extinction, maintained a fairly constant attendance in the schools and knit town and town together, farmer and his neighbor together. The whole good that the macadam road has done can never be measured in the sordid terms of money.

Yet, however much of a debt is due to this simple and comparatively cheap method of highway building, the macadam road of the ordinary form is doomed to pass away. Its usefulness began to cease when the rubber tire was invented. The automobile is finishing it.

The tires of the motor car, instead of being easy upon a macadam road, are more destructive than threshing engines. They tear out the binding particles between the stones. They act as so many vacuum cleaners—just where vacuum cleaners are not wanted. The dust torn out of its place is distributed over the vegetation of the wayside, no doubt proving hurtful when in quantity. Homes that once enjoyed an advantage by being near the road are now cursed with dust clouds, littered with dirt that settles down impartially over curtains, furniture and food.

The macadam road or the automobile must pass away. Obviously it will not be the automobile that is to suffer extinction. Another kind of road will have to supplant that which has had so many years of honorable service. No more of them should ever be built.

ONE KIND OF VICTORY.

The people of Maryland expressed a preference for the candidacy of Theodore Roosevelt. But the machinery of the primary was so complicated—complicated purposely by bosses who did not wish the people to express themselves simply—that the majority of men elected to the state convention were friendly to Taft.

When the state Republican convention met, proposals for a while were considered to override the command of the people. The Taft campaign management sought a way to set aside the law as well as the expressed will of the voters. But these plans had reluctantly to be abandoned. Instead, the preference vote was acknowledged and then a platform endorsing Taft adopted. We copy a paragraph:

We recommend the able and conservative administration of President Taft; his inflexible and patriotic purpose in upholding the constitution of the United States, his enforcement of the law and the sincere patriotism which has dominated all his official acts.

Congratulations are due the Taft campaign. It has had—for once—bowed to the "impulsive judgment of the people" in a state and country founded upon the doctrine that they are the people's state and country. It has also shown that it can rise above these sordid chains of law and custom and traditions. It has succeeded in making a state convention declare that the people of the state are a set of idiots.

THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY.

Throughout the campaign President Taft has persistently declined to concede to any of his opponents any motives of decency or fairness. Almost without exception his speeches are marked by undignified assaults on anybody and everybody who has dared to question his right to a renomination. His attitude from the outset has been one of arrogant demand for his party's unquestioning support.

No one prominent in the opposition movement from Theodore Roosevelt down has escaped the President's anger. No one, however high or low in the Roosevelt councils, has been conceded any but the most sordid motives.

Does Mr. Taft call this the square deal? Has the President lived in an atmosphere of adoration and sycophancy so long that he would deny the freeborn American citizen the right to think and act for himself in the choice of public servants? Does he fancy that the presidency of the United States can be owned, and the presidential nominations controlled by any man or any set of men? And does he imagine that the nation can be made to believe that opposition to one candidate and support of another cancels a citizen's claim to decent citizenship?

Apparently so. Apparently Mr. Taft and his supporters believe they can win by intimidation and vituperation all they have lost by blundering, selfishness and inefficiency.

Evidently they are convinced that a President of the United States is justified in using his prestige and power to defame and if possible destroy the men who have the emerity to oppose their royal will.

PROGRESSIVE?

"I am a Progressive Republican," says President Taft.

And his supporters in the present campaign shout from the nation's housetops that he is the first and greatest Progressive Republican in the land.

Just where the proof lies none of the federal entourage has yet taken the trouble to point out. They can scarcely specify the Ballinger appointment and defense as an evidence of Progressive principles. Nor the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill. Nor the emasculation of the railroad rate bill. Nor yet the Dr. Wiley resignation. Nor, for that matter, any other act or utterance of the entire administration.

If the necessary proof is not to be found in the written record of the President's three years in office it must, of course, be searched for in other quarters. In the sort of men and institutions now urging his renomination, for instance. And there we find a most impressive array of stern friends of the Common People and earnest champions of progressive principles. Turning to the roster of men prominent in the support of the administration campaign, we find names like these:

Aldrich	Cannon
Penrose	Guggenheim
Cox	Patrick Calhoun
Lorimer	Keeling
Gallinger	Tawney
Smoot	Crane
Barnes	Delevan Smith

Perhaps there is the proof. Perhaps the ardent, virulent, unlimited support of such men as these proves the President's claim to title as a Progressive Republican.

And perhaps it proves absolutely and everlastingly otherwise.

AN INVESTMENT.

The Chicago man who has given $100,000 to bring about a betterment in the average yield per acre of American farmland, coupling the gift with a promise for $900,000 more in case the foundation endowment brings results, is probably looking at the matter wholly as an investment. If farmers are made more prosperous, his business prospers the more. With more wealth coming from the soil, the donor can hope to increase his profits sufficiently as to bring back his million.

The gift, however, is none the less a wise one, because, mayhap, it has its inspiration in self-interest. The federal government, a number of the states, the agricultural colleges, and the private experimental stations, have been working for the improvement of farm products. Their labors have borne fruit, but yet so scattered is it, so localized, that it has brought about no change in the annual crop reports that may be credited to it. Scientific agriculture is still only a thing to dream over, not a realized quantity.

Many millions of dollars must be expended before we may even say that Americans as a whole have developed the agricultural skill of French and German peasants. So that, whether the money is from public or private sources, every dollar spent for the cause is well spent. We trust that millionaires, looking for new avenues of philanthropy, will be attracted to this form of blessing humanity. They may not reap immediate rewards in honor, the work being tremendous as well as tedious, but they will have placed their money where the final returns will be clearly and definitely beneficial.

MEXICAN WARFARE.

The new revolutionary cause in Mexico has received a set-back by the ordeal of open battle. As against a trained and superior army, the undisciplined and nondescript forces of the rebels could not stand. News dispatches describe their defeat as overwhelming.

Yet it has not been open fighting that has won, either under Diaz when in his soldier days or under Madero, so recently victorious in insurrection. The Mexican book of strategy is made up of night surprises, town burnings, the tearing up of railroad tracks, the stoppage of supplies and the capture of provision trains by sudden, fright-compelling descents in lonely places. The game is to wear out the enemy by keeping hid when they're looking for you and to come from hiding with alarming ardor and earnestness when they're not. The country of Mexico lends itself to such warfare. Indeed, it invites it. Diaz and his predecessor used it and won. Madero used it and won. His rivals will use it except when deceived by their confidence in their own strength.

The recent battle doesn't end war in Mexico. It will go on, perhaps for years. For Madero woke up the old taste for outlawry, for military picnics and military pickings. He now fights the monster he resurrected.

ECONOMIC BIOLOGY.

The agricultural department has just issued a pamphlet in which is stated:

English sparrows are abundant in most of the towns in the United States and in many suburban districts. They are noisy, filthy and destructive. They drive native birds from villages and homesteads. Though they are occasionally valuable as destroyers of noxious insects, all things considered, they do more harm than good.

Then after a sentence or two, the bulletin says:

English sparrows are good to eat and their use as food is recommended because of their nutritive value and as a means of reducing their numbers.

The department seems to labor under the illusion that one way to put a new food on the market is to prove it unpleasant to think about.

The supreme test of Richeson's sanity would be to ask him if he can run a newspaper. If he says no then he's certainly abnormal, not to say crazy.

No doubt any man with a big dinner and a quart of wine under his vest could be made to see the admirable qualities of President Taft.

That million dollar gift to agriculture will still not make planting summer squash a more delectable occupation than fishing.

China is trying to borrow $300,000,000 all in a lump. If she gets it, she will be in the front rank of civilized nations.

Congress purposes recalling the commerce court by cutting off its expense money.

Fruit Growing in Bavaria.

The Bavarian government has given much attention to fruit growing, a decree having been issued as early as 1769 requiring all land owners to plant fruit trees along the public highways bordering their estates. The systematic planting of such trees was begun about the middle of the last century. The value of fruit trees in Bavaria is now estimated at $170,000,000.

Sunday School

THE TONGUE TEST

International Sunday School Lesson for May 26 Is "Truthfulness." Matt. 5:33-37. James 3:1-12; 5:12.

By William T. Ellis.

The advertising men of the country have been meeting in Dallas this month, prosecuting their great work of reforming the advertising business, and flying high the standard that all goods shall be as represented. Now that this calling, which has proverbially been associated with over-statement, has come to stand for sincere and substantiated speech, we may even expect a reform in the calling of the evangelists and religious promoters who have counted exaggeration pardonable in their work.

Many currents of reform are sweeping through our time, and not a few of them within the confines of the churches. It would be a far-reaching achievement if all over-statement and distortion and one-sidedness could be eliminated from the speech of those who officially represent Christianity. There is no denying that secretaries and promoters generally are prone to make exaggerated statements concerning their causes and their successes. It would be well for them to bear in mind the incident related by Mr. Moody. A woman once came to him and said, "Mr. Moody, how can I cure myself of my habit of exaggeration?" "Call it lying, madam; call it lying," replied the blunt prophet. Untruthfulness should be more reprehensible on the part of the advance agents of a revival or a religious convention than on the part of a circus or a theatrical performance.

The Fighting Word.

Civilization has always laid particular stress, theoretically at least, upon the heinousness of falsehood. To call a man a liar is to challenge him to fight; because everybody perceives, even though dimly, that the character of a man is bound up in the integrity of his word. The Bible but expresses the sense of civilization when it pours out contempt upon untruthfulness.

This Sunday school lesson, taken from the words of Jesus and of James, applies the tongue test to character.

Words are a proof of life, and an evidence of one's religion or irreligion. For every spoken word man must give account. It has been common to scoff at "lip religion," but there is a form of lip religion that is true to the genius of the gospel—the religion that expresses itself in true tender, patient, loving, sympathetic speech.

"If you are tempted to reveal
A tale some one to you has told
About another, make it pass,
Before you speak, three gates of gold.

"Three narrow gates—first, 'Is it true?'
Then, 'Is it needful?' In your mind
Give truthful answer, and the next
Is last and narrowest, 'Is it kind?'"

An American Sin.

A profitable diversion is to listen to the scraps of conversation that one overhears on the highways. Frankly, the experience does not give one any very deep sense of the restraint or wisdom of the words that men and women are speaking. Superlative adjectives are sprinkled through common speech like raisins in a mince pie. "Simply awful" and "perfectly lovely" are not commonly reserved for the great and stimulating subjects; they are liklier to refer to a hat or a dish of ice cream. The indiscriminateness of the common use of adjectives disheartens one who loves his mother tongue in its purity. As Ian Maclaren pointed out in one of his stories, men leave no adjectives for the Twenty-first Chapter of the Revelation. We have gone a long way from the "plain speech" of the Society of Friends. Our talk is picturesque, but it is often as meaningless as the chatter of the monkeys.

The tongue troubles of our time include the witless use of slang and the tendency to coarseness and vulgar innuendo. The youth of today is unrestrained and extravagant in speech, and also inclined to disrespect and irreverence. Simple, sober, strong speech seems out of fashion. The value of few words and weighty is not perceived by the new generation. This Sunday school lesson is timely, if it causes a few million young people to put a question mark before their own manner of speech.

The Orient's Reviling.

The East is forever swearing "by" something. The usage which Jesus condemns continues to this day in the land of the Book; yet the East is not so profane as the West. Its speech is viler, but it does not blaspheme the name of the Diety. It tends to foul reviling, but it can scarcely match the inane and senseless and irreverent profanity of this western world. We seriously need the injunction, "But above all things, my brethren, swear not."

Anybody who has given thought to the prevailing profanity confesses that its first characterisic is stupidity. The great words that are used in such light and common fashion are merely the vehicle of incompetent brains. Most persons who are profane are such because they have not the wit to convey their sentiments in original sentences. The man who can express his mind in his own words has more bite to his condemnation than the other who rolls out a string of inapplicable and inconsequental oaths. It is the lowest type of men who swear most. Everybody must welcome the popularity of the Holy Name Society of the Roman Catholic Church, which teaches its members to revere the Holy Name of God.

The Best and the Worst.

James was not the first nor the last to marvel over the tongue and its paradoxical uses. He likened it to a bit in the horse's mouth, to the helm of a great ship, to a fountain that sent forth waters both sweet and bitter, to a tree bearing figs and olives, to a spring of blessing and cursing. That such an agency for good or evil is put into the keeping of every man is one of the highest tributes to the sovereignty of the human soul. No creature has this power save only man made in the image of God. The tongue may be the best or it may be the worse about man. An old fable is quoted by Peloubet's Notes:

"The philosopher Xanthus ordered his servant Aesop to prepare for a certain important occasion a banquet of the very best he had. The feast proved to consist merely of tongues,—tongues of many animals, cooked in many fashions. When the indignant philosopher summoned his steward, Aesop defended himself by showing how the tongue is "the very best," being the organ of prayer and exhortation, of wise judgment in the courts and courageous command in battle, the organ that teaches and comforts and cheers and advises and promises and inspires. "Well," said Xanthus, "if that is the case, make haste and prepare another feast; and give us this time the very worst you have." The steward obeyed, but the second time he sent on tongues, tongues, nothing but tongues. "Why is this?" asked the angry Xanthus. "Master," said the wise steward, "the tongue is the worst as well as the best. By it come treasons and lies and slanders. It is the organ of anger and every passion. It cheats and scolds and wheedles. It is frivolous and boastful and sensual. All evil is in the tongue."

"A little more silence, please," cried Carlisle. Most of us talk too much and say too little. The Friends' Meeting, with its stimulating silences, is a needed testimony in our time. Children chatter constantly; it behooves grown folk to show their strength by their restraint in speech. A group of men sat at dinner the other day, and one spoke very little, yet all recognized that his silence was the silence of strength and mature judgment. His opinion was worth more than that of most of his voluble neighbors.

A quiet person's silences are commonly more eloquent than a talkative person's speech. Words are often weakness. The blusterer is feared less than the man of few words. To prune our speech to simplicity and sincerity is to cultivate, our character.

As words may wound beyond repair, breaking hearts and casting gloom everywhere, so words may be healing, ministering, inspiring. We meditate upon the gentle tones of the Master who ministered to all time by His words that were spirit and were truth. With Miss Havergall we cry,

"Lord speak to me that I may speak
In living echoes of thy tone."

What Safety Costs In Isthmus of Panama

New York Times.

Col. Gorgas, in an article contributed to The Journal of the American Medical Association, protests earnestly against the publication of statements misrepresenting — and exaggerating—what it has cost to change the Isthmus of Panama from one of the most unhealthy places in the world to one that compares not only well with any tropical region, but with most parts of the temperate zones. These statements, if believed, would have the unfortunate effect of discouraging other tropical countries, most of which have comparatively small resources, from attempting like achievements. Thus would one of the most important benefits which our building of the canal can bestow on humanity be seriously decreased.

As a matter of fact, the work of sanitation on the Isthmus, instead of costing $2,000,000 a year, as these reckless statisticians have computed, will have cost, on the completion of the canal, not more than $365,000 annually, and, instead of being 5 per cent of the whole expenditure, this will be less than 1 per cent.

Never, surely, was money devoted to better purpose, with more skill or higher efficiency. From 1881 to 1889 the French lost 22,189 laborers, or about 240 per thousand each year, and we would have done no better had it not been for the new knowledge as to the cause and prevention of tropical diseases, and especially of yellow fever, the latter gained by our army surgeons during the occupation of Cuba. Our rate for the first years on the Isthmus was about 40 per thousand, and it has now been reduced to 7.5—a figure in part explained, of course, by the fact that the canal force is composed almost wholly of strong men in the prime of life. In the old days, however, just such men engaged on the canal died literally "like flies." Col. Gorgas writes of meeting, when he went to Colon, a French engineer who was the sole survivor of 17 young professional associates who arrived together. The others all died within a month of yello. fever, and such wholesale slaughters were constant.

What has been done in Panama can be done anywhere in the tropics, at an expense by no means prohibitive. Nowhere are conditions worse than they were there and in few places are the difficulties to be overcome as great.

France Secures Morocco

France's protectorate over Morocco has been formally agreed to by the sultan, and the treaty signed at Fez. Protectorate of course is a euphemism. France will rule Morocco as really as she rules Tunis. This will be a good thing for France. She becomes mistress of a territory rich in all kinds of natural products, mineral and agricultural. The wheat fields of Morocco reminded one traveler of those of Manitoba. There are great tracts suitable for growing cotton. There are quarries of fine marble and forests of valuable woods. There is a hardy population, which may be trained to ways of industry, and which, if wisely treated, will supply some fine material for France's armies. The acquisition of Morocco rounds out a great African empire under French dominion and practically at France's doors.

The protectorate ought to be a very good thing for Morocco also. The Shereefian rulers have never been able to make their power felt far beyond their capital. In any case, their rule has been barbarous, and it is likely that the natives, if they are judiciously handled, if no violence is done to their religious sentiments, if the transition from the fifth to the 20th century is not made too abrupt, will be well affected to the new rulers. France has made her mistakes in Algeria and Tunis. She will learn from them and the people of Morocco will benefit.

Spain has still to be settled with; but the negotiations are making more progress than has been supposed. Spain has made some proposals, which, while they do not go so far as France thinks they should, are welcomed as a sign of a more reasonable spirit.

MAGIC OF A PEASANT COURAGE

A Switzerland Innkeeper's Gallant Deed Helped to Change Europe.

It seemed a small thing, at the time, for an inkeeper in a little village in Switzerland to defy Napoleon's army. But from the brave act, little as it was, came resolves which stirred other nations, so that they rose against Napoleon and overthrew him.

Andreas Hofer was the Switzerland innkeeper. Napoleon sent some French and Bavarian troops to take Tyrol. Hofer stirred his countrymen to rise against the invaders. The Tyrolean peasants were defeated. Hofer fled rather than surrender. He was tricked by a traitor and later shot, but the courage he displayed was an inspiration. And the seeds this peasant sowed changed the whole map of Europe.

Varieties

British beer consumption decreased from 36,841,000 barrels in 1899 to 619,000 barrels in 1911.

People of Germany are learning to like pineapples and there is a large and growing demand for them.

Electricity was first used in a mine in 1870, when a Scotch colliery was lighted with electric lamps.

An international exposition of irrigation and ice culture will be held in Italy in October and November.

A United States naval officer succeeded in launching his aeroplane from a wire suspended in midair.

The electric companies of all the larger cities reaped a harvest during the last winter by thawing out frozen water pipes.

During January 22,049 visitors went to the London zoological gardens, an increase of 1,710 for the corresponding period of 1911.

Sovereigns to the number of 30,04[illegible] 328 were coined by the British mint last year, an increase of approximately 800,000 over the year previous.

A third labor exchange has been opened in Tokio and efforts have been made by the government to have other Japanese cities follow the example.

Exports of apples from Tasmania are expected to reach a total of [illegible] million cases this year, an increase of 30 per cent over the number reported in 1910.

One for reflection of the British coal miners' strike was the shortage of hot cross buns in London on Good Friday, due to the decision of bakers to economize fuel.

A regular aerial mail service has been installed in Germany between the cities of Cologne, Dusseldorf and Neuss. Four aviators are employed and flights are made daily.

Portland, Ore., has an orchestra of one amed men. It is believed to be the only one in the world. Two men are required to play the instrument, where two hands are needed.

It is planned to make Pittsburg smokeless by using electrical power developed from the nearby rivers and streams. Over 100,000 horsepower can be obtained this way.

Because frosts do the most damage when the air is calm, a Paris scientist has advanced the theory that orchards and vineyards can be protected by electric fans to keep the atmosphere moving.

Sixty-nine bachelors in Dunshaughlin, County Meath, Ireland, occupying laborers' cottages built by the municipality, have three months in which to marry as the alternative of vacating the premises.

According to a German contemporary, there are at present about 7[illegible] cabs in Berlin, of which about 2,000, or 28½ per cent, are mechanically driven. Of these about 14 per cent are operated electrically.

The "shilling dinner," long supplied to British members of parliament at a cost of about 36 cents, is objected to as an unnecessary charge on the public now that members receive salaries of £400, and may be abolished.

A minimum time rate of 3¼ pence an hour has been fixed for women employes in the tailoring trade in Great Britain. Apprentices or learners are to receive wages of from 3 shillings to 5 shillings 6 pence per week of 56 hours.

President Miller, of the Burlington railroad, recently wrote to the governors of the state through which his road runs, showing from figures for the last 10 years that 51 per cent of all railroad fatalities happen to trespassers.

A quack brought into court in St. Louis the other day explained that in Michigan he had been a doctor, and a good doctor. One night he rode 20 miles in a blizzard and received a dozen eggs as a fee. This, he said, cured him of being a doctor.

Wholesale prices of commodities rose between 1890 and 1910 by about 40 per cent in England, by about 30 per cent in Germany and by intermediate amounts in France. The raw materials of industry rose by 25 to 40 per cent in all countries.

President Foster, of Reed college, Oregon, has been in the east making an investigation of conditions at institutions of learning. One of his findings is that the average American undergraduate has very little regard for scholarship.

Flageolet is the musical name of a French scientist who has invented a wireless receiver so delicate, according to the description recently given before the French Academy of Science, that it can detect the advent of a storm 300 miles away.

The Italian government in 1910 received a net income of 2,000,000 lire, about $6,850,000, from the state lotteries, weekly drawings of which are conducted in Rome, Milan, Florence, Venice, Naples, Bori, Palermo and Genoa.

A state park is to be established at Saratoga, N. Y., for the conservation of the famous mineral water springs at that place. The Grand Union hotel, which was built by A. T. Stewart at a cost of $1,000,000, is to be reopened and Saratoga hopes again to become a "summer capital."

In accordance with the French minister of war's settled policy of reviving the military spirit in the ranks of the army as well as among the people, it has been decided to reintroduce the traditional "Reveille" and "Lights Out" bugle calls, which were abolished a few years ago.

The bureau of manufacturing at Washington has received samples of cloth made in England from a species of seaweed found in the southern seas. The fiber, after treatment, is supple, strong, much like wool in disposition to curl and twist. It takes dye well except green.

Canadian iron production in 1911 was the largest ever reported, approaching nearly 850,000 tons. Nova Scotia and Ontario both contributed to the increase. The production is largely of basic iron, and the open-hearth furnace is the chief steel producer of the Dominion.

Three German countries, Bavaria, Baden and Wurtemberg, besides Austria and Switzerland, border on Lake Constance. They are all expected to contribute their share of the $10,000,000 required for the projected improvement of the Rhine from Basel to the lake, to make a passage for barges.

The Japanese seems to be "keeping up." The guns on their new cruiser, the Kongo, now building, are to be the heaviest yet mounted on any warship, surpassing even those of the British battleship Lion. Each of the Kongo's 8 guns will weigh 85 tons, and will fire a shell weighing 1,869 pounds.

$29.50 Buys This Elegant Top Buggy.

WARRANTED FOR Five Years.

Retail Price $60.00. Buggies, Surreys, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons. We have cut out our Jobbers, our Wholesalers and our Retailers and offer YOU their profit. Write today for our

Free Catalog and Delivered Prices

Mutual Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Station 46K East St. Louis, Illinois, or 200 5th Avenue, New York City.

EXPLAINS HOW TO FILL SILO

Oklahoma Agriculturalist Says Stemmed Plants Are the Best.

A great many farmers are contented this year for the first time with the problem of filling a silo, and among the questions which many would no doubt like answered are the following:

What crops are best suited to curing the silo?

What equipment is necessary for filling the silo?

What precautions should be taken when filling the silo?

Heavy stemmed plants like corn, kafir, milo and sorghum are much more satisfactory than alfalfa, cowpeas and other leafy plants for making silage, according to W. A. Linkter, professor of animal husbandry, Oklahoma College of Agriculture. Corn, kafir and similar plants, when put up, pack much better in the silo than will alfalfa or cowpeas, and for this reason cure with much less loss. In a good silo there should not be to exceed 10 per cent waste when corn or kafir are properly stored at the right stage of maturity, but the waste in the case of alfalfa and cowpeas will ordinarily run from 18 to 20 per cent. It is seldom practical to put alfalfa in a silo. When cowpeas are used it is well to mix them with about twice the bulk of corn, kafir or sorghum.

Should Dent Corn.

Most silo users have decided that corn should be dented before it is cut for silage. Corn at this stage possesses the greatest amount of nutriments. When the corn is run through the ensilage cutter the cut corn should be quite moist. If it is not, enough water should be added to make it moist. Kafir and sorghum should have seeds well past the milk stage before they are cut for silage.

A power ensilage cutter is necessary for filling the silo. One with blower attachment is preferable. The smaller size ensilage cutter will serve very well except in cases where a number of silos have to be filled. It is economy where possible for a half dozen or more silo owners to purchase a large machine and work together in the filling of the silos, as with a large ensilage cutter and a full force of men and teams, as much as 10 tons of silage can be put into the silo in a day. A force of six or seven teams and 14 or 15 men will be required to keep such machinery running at its fully capacity without taking into account the force necessary to cut the corn in the field. For such rapid filling two or three corn binders will be necessary.

Cut Into Lengths.

If binders are used to cut the corn it is often practical to start cutting the corn in the field one or two days before filling the silo. This is very good practice except in periods of rain, when sand and dirt may get washed into the corn. It will be found best to cut the corn into three-eighths or half-inch lengths and to keep the knives sharp, as otherwise there will be a lot of uncut leaves and pieces of stalks in the silage, which will prevent thorough packing. The cut corn, kafir or sorghum must be thoroughly mixed in the silo.

Tamp the Ensilage.

The cut stems, ears and leaves must be all thoroughly mixed together to insure keeping, as if the leaves are allowed to accumulate in one place in the silo they will not pack sufficiently and spoil. It is advisable when filling the silo to keep it well tamped.

It makes very little difference whether 10 or 100 tons is put up in a silo in a day. The only disadvantage of rapid filling is that it is not possible to pack the corn so well in the silo and consequently it settles more. A 30-foot deep silo filled in one day, no matter how well tramped, may be expected to settle five or six feet, and unless refilled a considerable part of the storage capacity is unused.

Waste Is at the Top.

The chief waste in a good silo is at the top. It is impossible to keep a small amount of silage from rotting and spoiling at the top. When feeding from the silo is not begun for a period of from 60 to 90 days it is to be expected that 10 or 12 inches of spoiled silage will be found on the top. Different methods for preventing this waste have been tried but few are practical. The best plan is to cut a few loads of low grade fodder and put it on the top of the silo, wetting it well and tramping it thoroughly. Feeding from the silo may be begun at once if the feed is needed. When feeding from the silo is begun two or more inches must be removed all over the top of the silo every day to prevent any spoiling.

Cost of Filling a Silo.

The cost of putting corn or other similar crops in a silo, that is, cutting, hauling and filling, may be expected to run from 60 to 75 cents per ton, allowing $3.50 a day for team and man, $1.50 a day for day labor, $10 a day rent of an engine. What machinery of small capacity is used and the labor is largely taken care of by the home force it is quite possible that the cost of filling may be figured at a lower rate.

THIS WILL INTEREST MANY.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, neuralgia or kidney trouble, will send their address to him at 709 Carney Bldg., Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give; only tells you how he was cured after years of search for relief. Hundreds have tested it with success.

SMALLER COINS MAY CUT PRICES

Three-Cent Loaves, Drinks, Pies and Other Things May Follow.

Washington, May 20.—Three-cent car fare, 3-cent schooners of ber, 3-cent pies, 3-cent loaves of bread and a multiplicity of other things that will cost three cents, are expected as the result of the enactment into law of the bill which recently passed the house providing for the coinage of a 3-cent piece. The bill also authorizes the coinage of a half-cent piece.

The idea to have a 3-cent piece originated in Cleveland, where they have a 3-cent car fare, the bill being introduced by Representative Bulkeley, of Ohio. It is the intention to have the 3-cent piece made of a composition of which nickel will be the base, and the half-cent piece of copper and zinc.

All of the street railroads of New York city have filed a strong protest against the passage of the bill and the American Railway Association is also waging an active campaign against the measure. In general, the banks seem to be opposed to the bill, and a most determined fight is to be made against it by those who failed to get in their work while the bill was pending before the house.

Cash register manufacturers assert that if the bill is enacted into law it will cause a complete recasting of their machines, and representatives of the slot machines, who opposed it first, now appear to favor it, having been sured by the director of the mint that the coins can be produced in such form that they cannot be used as substitutes for 1-cent, 5-cent or 10-cent pieces.

Some newspapers are opposing it, it is stated, on the ground that it will mean the appearance of a half-penny paper which cannot be afforded on account of the high price of white paper. Altogether the proposition has wakened a great many people, with others to be heard from, and the finance committee, which has the bill under consideration, has been asked from numerous sources to grant extended hearings.

The Advantage to the Poor.

Mayor Newton Baker, of Cleveland, and Mayor Brand Whitlock of Toledo, summarized the reasons for the 3-cent piece in the following statement sent to the committee on coinage, weights and measures:

A 3-cent piece will be of incalculable immediate advantage to the communities wherein prices, fares, etc., of various commodities and service, are on a 3-cent basis of a multiple thereof—that is, 3-cent fare in Cleveland, Toledo, and elsewhere on street railways, 3-cent articles on bill of fare, 3-cent amusements, etc.

A 3-cent piece will provide a smaller medium with which to purchase hundreds of articles which are now arbitrarily sold for a nickel for want of a smaller coin, thus establishing a juster and more rational relation between value and price.

A 3-cent piece will enable the masses to purchase commodities in smaller quantities as in European countries, thus encouraging economical buying. There are no valid substantial objections to the coinage of a 3-cent piece. On the other hand, the advantages to be gained are many and substantial, and we believe a careful consideration of them will win your confidence and approval and indorsement of the bill.

Pens Rust in Tropics.

The ordinary steel pens used in temperate climates, particularly those used in the United States, are not adaptable to the tropics on account of rusting. This is especially true during the rainy season and at seaports. Bronze or brass pens, or those coated with bronze, do not seem to be thus affected. Ink deteriorates very quickly in tropical climates and often has the consistency of gum. On the ordinary steel pens this aids the rust and is hard to wipe off if left for a short time. With the bronze or brass pen, or with a pen coated with bronze, the coated ink is easily wiped or burnt off.

NEW YORK FULL OF FOREIGN BORN

In Ten Years Italian Population Has Increased 200,000, Russian 300,000.

Washington, May 17.—A preliminary statement giving the distribution of the foreign-born white population of New York in 1910, according to country of birth, issued by the census bureau, gives the results obtained by the thirteenth decennial census.

It shows that there are 1,927,713 foreign-born citizens in New York City, as against 1,260,918 in 1900. Of these 1,104,029 are in Manhattan, which had 782,714 in 1900; there are 148,935 in the Bronx, nearly two and a half times the number (61,258) who lived in that borough in 1900; Brooklyn has 571,356 as against 353,750 in 1900; Queens has 79,115, as against 44,615 in 1900, and Richmond has 24,278, as against 18,581 in 1900.

Fewer From Ireland.

Two countries, Germany and Ireland, show a falling off instead of an increase in the ten years. In 1900 there were 324,198 Germans in the city, in 1910 there were 279,242, a reduction of 45,000. It is well known that most of the German-speaking immigrants coming into the country now come not from Germany, but from Austria, and in the ten years the Austrian population of New York has more than doubled, rising from 90,476 to 193,208. While it is not surprising that the Austrian immigration exceeds the German, it is news that the German population of the city has not merely stood still, but actually fallen off heavily.

The reduction in the Irish population is not so great, but is considerable. In 1900 there were 275,073 Irishmen in New York City, and in 1910 only 252,528, a falling off of 22,500.

The Italian population shows an increase of nearly 200,000. In 1900 the Italians numbered 145,429. In 1910 they had risen to 340,524. In Manhattan Borough there was an increase from 95,930 to 199,619; in the Bronx from 7,862 to 25,169; in Brooklyn from 37,199 to 100,390; in Queens from 3,003 to 11,107, and in Richmond from 1,435 to 4,239. So the Italian population in Manhattan more than doubled, that in the Bronx trebled, that in Brooklyn is about two and a half times greater, that in Queens nearly quadrupled, and that in Richmond nearly quadrupled.

The Hungarian population has more than doubled. In 1900 it was 31,516 and in 1910 it was 73,336. Of these 56,713 live in Manhattan, which had 28,007 in 1900; 5,928 live in the Bronx, ten times as many as the number (550) which lived there in 1900; in Brooklyn there are 8,369, as against only 2,440 in 1900; in Queens 1,577, between six and seven times as many (241) as lived there in 1900, and in Richmond 749, as against 269 in 1900.

Russia Beats Italy.

Roumania, a country which did not figure in immigration statistics 25 years ago, has 32,210 people in New York. In 1900 she had 10,499. In that year nearly all of these Roumanians were in Manhattan, which had 9,453 of them, the other thousand being scattered in the four outlying boroughs.

Probably the unsettled condition of affairs in Turkey caused the Turkish population to become eight times greater in 1910 than in 1900. It was an increase from 1,400 to 9,982. Nearly two-thirds of this population is credited to Turkey in Asia, which suggests that they are Armenians and Syrians.

The Greek population, though still small, shows a phenomenal increase, having become more than six times greater. It was 1,309 in 1900 and 8,094 in 1910.

The increase in population derived from the North of Europe shows no such astonishing strides. This increase is slow and small. In 1900 there were 5,604 Danes in the city and in 1910 7,989; there were 68,721 Englishmen in 1900 and 78,119 in 1910; there were 19,827 Scotchmen in 1900 and 23,098 in 1910; there were 2,607 Hollanders in 1900 and 4,180 in 1910; there were 11,387 Norwegians in 1900 and 22,251 in 1910; there were 28,316 Swedes in 1900 and 34,948 in 1910; there were 8,369 Swiss in 1900 and 10,415 in 1910; there were 3,733 Finns in 1900 and 7,400 in 1910.

DEBS AND SEIDEL SOCIALIST TICKET

Nominated for President and Vice President Friday at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, May 18.—Engene Victor Debs, of Terre Haute, Ind., was nominated yesterday as a candidate for the presidency of the United States by the National Socialists' convention Emil Seidel of Milwaukee was named for the vice presidential nomination.

Aside from the nominations the most important schism of the convention was the adoption of a section of the constitution which places the party as taking a decided stand against "violence as a weapon of the working classes."

Suffragists scored in the convention when they amended the section of the constitution pretaining to membership in the party to read, "and unrestricted political rights for both sexes." The amendment was carried, 135 to 86.

Personalities entered into the debate on the change in the constitution when J. O. Bentall of Illinois charged that the board of directors of the Chicago Daily Socialist sanctioned violence in the recent garment makers' strike in Chicago and named Mary O'Reilly and George Koop as two of the directors who favored the practice.

Miss O'Reilly explained charges a due to friction, which had resulted in Bentall being removed as an editor of the paper. Koop also denied the directors sanctioned violence in the strike.

INDICTMENTS AGAINST ABE RUEF DROPPED

San Francisco, May 18.—In obedience to the mandate of the state appellate court, Superior Judge Frank H. Dunne today dismissed the 24 indictments remaining against Abraham Ruef, former political boss of San Francisco, now serving 14 years in San Quentin penitentiary for complicity in the corruption in municipal affairs, uncovered in 1906.

Boom George Ade as Hoosier Governor

Brock, Ind., May 17.—"I have no wish to be governor of my beloved state, I have even less of a wish to be candidate for governor. At the same time I have no earthly objection to being mentioned for the governorship.

"During the present rainy spell, which has delayed planting of corn, we sit around and mention our friends for the governorship. It is our principal indoor sport. Everybody's doin' it—doin' it—doin' it. Some times a man with a particularly keen insight into the possibilities of the autumn mentions an enemy.

"The suggestion that I might under certain unforeseen conditions become a candidate has brought mirth and laughter into many homes lately saddened by the internal dissensions of our party. It has caused no inconvenience to friends and has not alarmed others. It will permit the biographer to say in my obituary notice: 'In 1912 he was mentioned for the governorship.' Therefore it is a good thing.

"After all I would rather be mentioned for the governorship than be elected governor and then keep on being mentioned. With this kind explanation I shall retire to the storm cellar. GEORGE ADE."

SHAW IRRITATED BY TITANIC LIES

Wonders Why Disasters Cause "Wild Defiance of Inexorable Fate."

London, May 17.—George Bernard Shaw, in an article in The Daily News entitled "Some Unmentioned Morals of the Titanic Disaster," asks:

"Why is it that the effect of a sensational catastrophe on a modern nation is to cast into transports, not of weeping, not of prayer, not of congratulation of the rescued, not of poetic expression of soul purified by pity and terror, but of wild defiance of inexorable fate and of undeniable fact by an explosion of outrageous romantic lying?"

Mr. Shaw criticizes the stories in regard to "women and children first," and the tributes to Capt. Smith, who, he says, is written of in the newspapers "as if he were a Nelson," whereas, "the one thing positively known about Capt. Smith is that he lost the ship by deliberately and knowingly steaming into an ice field at the highest speed he had coal for."

Mr. Shaw concludes:

"What is the use of all this ghastly, blasphemous, inhuman, braggarily lying? Here is a calamity which might well have made the proudest man humble and the wildest joker serious. It makes us vainglorious, insolent, mendacious. The effect on me was one of profound disgust, almost of national dishonor. Am I mad?

"It seems to me that when deeply moved men should speak the truth. The English nation appears to take precisely the contrary view. Again am I in a minority. What will be the end of it for England? I mean, suppose we came into conflict with a race that had the courage to look facts in the face and the wisdom to know itself for what it was. It is fortunate for us that no such race is in sight. Our wretched consolation must be that any other nation would have behaved just as absurdly."

Sir William H. White, the eminent naval constructor, contributes to The Times a lengthy article reviewing the Titanic disaster in the light of the evidence given before the United States senate committee, which, he says, while it conducted its inquiry in a manner that justly gave cause for serious criticism, placed on record material of great value. Sir William concludes:

"There has been strong criticism lately of the official regulations for boats in passenger ships. The writer ventures to predict that when the natural but temporary excitement has disappeared and calmer consideration of the subject becomes possible, it will be seen that the question of boat equipment, important as it undoubtedly is, must be treated as subordinate to that of efficient water-tight subdivision. Possibly the time is approaching when shipowners will concur in action by which such subdivision shall be made the subject of legislation on lines to be agreed upon by the board of trade and themselves. In view of the experience gained in connection with legislation for loadlines on merchant ships, it is permissible to hope that if such action be taken it may be of an international character."

CHEESE IS A MUSCLE BUILDER

Department of Agriculture Lists Other Substitutes for Beef.

Washington, May 18.—"Two-thirds of a pound of cheese contains as much muscle-forming material as a pound of beef," says the department of agriculture in a bulletin issued last night. Any one of the following, the bulletin says, is as good as a pound of beef: Two and one-half quarts of milk, 1½ pounds of fresh lean fish, ¾ of a pound of dried fish, somewhat less than a pound of mixed nut meats, 9 eggs, ½ pound of shelled peanuts, or two-thirds of a pint of dry beans, pears, cow peas or lentils.

U. S. LAUNCHES BIGGEST WARSHIP

Texas, Placed in Water Saturday, Is Greatest Dreadnought of the World.

Newport News, Va., May 18.—With the launching here today of the super-dreadnought Texas, the American navy counted as its proud possession the biggest and the most powerful battleship the world has ever seen. Other nations are trying desperately for the honor of owning the greatest warship, but it will be months after the Texas and her sister ship, the New York, which will be launched at the New York navy yard in July, have taken the water before the monster ships planned to outsize them and now under construction in European ship yards, will be water borne. It was deemed fitting that these two exemplars of the highest skill of the shipwright should bear the names of two warships which covered themselves with glory during the Spanish-American war.

Is Speedy, Too.

The Texas with all her stores aboard will displace 28,367 tons, or 1,000 tons more than the great Dreadnought Arkansas, now about ready for commission. She is 573 feet long, 95 feet 2½ inches beam, so that she will have almost 15 feet to spare in passing through the Panama canal locks. Her draft will be 8 feet 6 inches and her speed 21 knots, which would have been high speed for a cruiser five years ago.

It is a remarkable fact that the 27,000 horsepower required to maintain this speed will be developed in the case of the Texas by twin screw vertical, triple expansion engines of the old type, instead of by turbines, which have been almost universally adopted abroad in all naval constructions. This machinery is installed because of the conviction of American naval engineers that the reciprocating engine is the most economical and reliable for battleship practice.

Building Is Rapid.

The Texas presents some features of interest entirely apart from her great size. In the first place, her launching comes just about 13 months from the date her keel was laid; a remarkable performance for American shipwrights and a practical demonstration of their ability to turn out warships as rapidly as any nation in the world under proper incentive.

In the first place, the Texas will be the first ship in the world to carry 14-inch guns. She will have ten of them distributed in five turrets arranged on a central line from stem to stern. The biggest guns now afloat in the American navy are the 13-inch rifles of the famous old Oregon type, while the best that the British navy can do is to point to their 13.5-inch guns on their latest battleships. In addition to these monster guns the new American ship will carry no less than 16 five-inch rifles in place of the little three and four-inch guns that were formerly regarded as sufficient for the secondary battery. The increasing size and power of the torpedo boat destroyers and the enormous speed of the chain-lightning cruiser has brought about this doubling of the power of the secondary battery, which must be relied upon for very quick work in meeting these attacks.

The Texas will be clothed with armor in plenty; not only over her vitals, but even the ordinary exposed ends of the ship, but in conformity with the new rule adopted by the navy department the details of its thickness and general disposition are withheld from publication lest the information might be of profit to a possible future enemy.

Will Cost About $10,000,000.

The Texas, after she is in the water, will be far from complete, and she will not be ready to go into commission until December 17 next year. As she emerges from the builders' hands her total cost will be about $10,000,000.

The launching of the great ship drew to the yards of the Newport News Shipbuilding Co. a notable gathering of distinguished persons. Though President Taft was prevented by his absence in the middle west from attending he was represented by Secretary Meyer, who came down from Washington with his family and his naval aid, Leiutenant-Commander Palmer, on the presidential yacht Mayflower.

There was a liberal sprinkling of senators and representatives in congress; most of the heads of the great naval bureaus; Gov. Colquitt, of Texas, with a numerous delegation from that state; Gov. Mann, of Virginia, with his staff, and last, but not least, little Miss Claudia Lyon, daughter of Col. Cecil Lyon, Republican national committeeman from Texas, sponsor of the Texas.

"MAN WHO STOOD STILL" DIES

By the Associated Press.

Aurora, Ill., May 18.—The death of D. W. Stockwell, of this city, at Hawarden, Canada, last night marked the passing of one of the quaintest characters in Illinois.

He was known as "the man who stood still."

As owner of one of the biggest stores in Northern Illinois, outside of Chicago, during the civil war, he prospered.

After the war he failed to keep abreast of the times and the same goods which he carried then still adorn the shelves and show windows of the store.

Five years after the war he was still making a profit. In 10 years more the place was a curiosity shop and has continued so. The hoop skirt, barber striped hose, jet jewelry and like antiquities continued a part of his stock.

In latter years he was the only one who entered the place except visitors to the city. He did no advertising, business 7 o'clock each morning and remained until 6 o'clock in the evening. He was 77 years old.

He had about $10,000 worth of goods and settled down to wait for customers who never came. He was at

A Chicago physician has made a translation of an Egyptian papyrus which, it is claimed, dislodges Hippocrates from his place as "father of medicine" by anticipating his discoveries some five thousand years. Even appendicitis, it is asserted, is described in the old papyrus. It now remains for some one to show that Ecclesiastes' dictum, "There is nothing new under the sun," was really written by Pharaoh or Thothmes.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, May 20.—Senate.—The day was spent in the consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill. Senator Burton introduced a bill to conserve the natural resources of public lands by providing a comprehensive plan for the leasing and regulation of water power sites. The judiciary committee decided to report favorably the resolution amending the constitution, restricting the presidential tenure of office to one six-year term.

House.—The house met at noon and considered the joint resolution providing for the direct election of senators. The senate amendment, to place such elections under federal control, was agreed to. The judiciary committee continued its investigation into the charges against Judge Archibald. Further testimony was taken by the committee on expenditures in the agricultural department in connection with the Nelson resolution, calling for an investigation of the meat-inspection service. Chairman Underwood called a conference of the ways and means committee for today, to consider whether a cotton tariff revision bill will be introduced at this session. The District of Columbia appropriation bill was sent to conference.

Tuesday, May 21.—Senate.—The entire day was consumed in consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill. Senators Borah and Heyburn made vigorous attacks on the administration of the forestry service.

House—The house met at 11 a. m. and considered the anti-injunction bill, which was passed. The judiciary committee subpoenaed President Baer, of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad, in connection with the investigation of the charges against Judge Archbald. The committee on expenditures in the department of agriculture continued its investigation into the charges against the meat inspection service. Chairman Johnson, of the district committee, introduced a resolution to appropriate $10,000 for use of the committee in investigating the district government. Majority Leader Underwood announced that the house will meet regularly at 11 a. m. hereafter in order to expedite the passage of the big appropriation bills.

Wednesday, May 22.—Senate.—Vice President Sherman signed the joint resolution for direct election of senators, which must be ratified by three-fourths of the states to become a constitutional amendment. The day was spent chiefly in consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill. The annual attack on the forestry bureau was a feature of the debate. In executive session the fight on the confirmation of Judge Sloan to be judge for the District of Arizona was resumed without action being taken.

House—The house met at noon and considered the Philippine friars land bill, but no vote was taken. The judiciary committee continued its investigation into the charges against Judge Archbald. The foreign affairs committee unanimously reported favorably the Sulzer resolution for an international conference on the cost of living. The National Anti-Third Term League's petition to amend the constitution to prevent a third presidential term, consecutive or otherwise, was presented by Representative McCall. The committee on expenditures in the department of agriculture continued its investigation into the charges against the meat inspection service. The navy appropriation bill, carrying $118,819,837, making no provision for battleships, but providing for an around-the-world wireless, was introduced.

Thursday, May 16.—Senate.—Met at noon and resumed consideration of agricultural appropriation bill. Senator Heyburn blocked movement to fix by unanimous consent a date for a vote on all pending tariff bills. Adopted resolution directing secretary of state submit copies of all letters of American syndicate concerning negotiations for sale of Mexican lands at Magdalena bay to Japanese syndicate. Senator Chamberlain called upon department of justice to begin proceedings to cancel timber land selections of railroads and lumber companies made in lieu of their forest reserve holdings.

House—Met at 11 a. m. and began consideration of Panama canal administration bill.

Friday, May 17.—Senate—The senate met at noon and resumed consideration of the metal tariff revision bill. The finance committee ordered a favorable report on the Lodge substitute for the house sugar bill and an unfavorable report on the house excise tax bill.

House—The house met at 11 a. m. and resumed consideration of the Panama canal administration bill. A night session was held. The investigation of the charges against Judge Archbald was continued by the judiciary committee. The merchant marine committee reported a bill requiring wireless apparatus on all steamers carrying 50 or more persons. It will be offered as a substitute for the bill passed by the senate. The District committee decided to send the "loan shark" bill to conference.

Saturday, May 18.—Senate—Not in session meets Monday.

House—Met at noon. Passed bill amending national banking laws so as to give the house "money trust" committee inquisitorial powers over national banks. Bill sent to senate. Panama canal government bill taken up with probability of being passed before adjournment.

Who Owns the Birds?

New York Times.

Wild game birds are the property of all citizens, under the Roman and continental law. On this principle of common ownership the states of this country have enacted their laws. But what of birds that alight but a short time within one state, then fly to another, and to yet other states? Are they not the property of the people of the union? Because no state cares for them, the migratory birds of the United States are going the way of the great auk, the passenger pigeon and the parokeet. Mr. William S. Haskell, of the American Game Protection and Propagation Association, argued before the senate committee that, though the title to the migratory birds has never been adjusted, common sense would suggest that it belongs to the federal government, and the authorities at Washington should give ample protection to this fast vanishing wild life.

MAIL ORDER MARKET

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

HELP WANTED.

500 MEN 20 to 40 years old, wanted at once for electric railway motormen and conductors; $60 to $100 a month; no experience necessary; fine opportunity; no strike; write immediately for application blank. Address Box 500, care of Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Able man in each locality. To join this Society. Sick, accident, death benefits. And introduce our Memberships. All or spare time; $50 to $300 a month. Write for plans. Box VT-293, Covington, Ky.

WANTED—Mail Clerks, Carriers; Clerks in Treasury, Agriculture, Patent Office and other departments in Washington. Excellent salaries. Examinations everywhere. Write for list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. B 32, Rochester, N. Y.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

SELL your property quickly for cash, no matter where located; particulars free. Real Estate Salesman Co., Desk C, Lincoln, Neb.

MISCELLANEOUS.

12 Post Cards, high grade, no two alike, new designs, 10c. G. V. Lee, Snowville, O.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

Government Farms Free—Our official 132 page book and paper describes every acre in every county in United States. Contains state maps, land laws, rainfall maps, tables, charts, 1912 township section plats showing exact location vacant government land. Price 25 cents postpaid. Address Homeseeker, St. Paul, Minn.

1734 acres fertile, unimproved, high bottom land adjoining R. R. station, worth $20 an acre; special price for immediate sale $8. Box 26, Searcy, Ark.

FOR SALE—Improved farm, bargain, near Mobile. Address M. Noble, 109 Jackson St., Mobile, Ala.

PERSONAL.

Marriage paper mailed free, reliable, best published. Eastern Agency, 69, Bridgeport, Conn.

LADIES, our new "Rubber Protector" is the best; safe, secure; mailed $1; particulars 2c postage. Leipsic Medicine Co., 621 Avondale ave., Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. Relief and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

Marry—Hundreds of wealthy members wishing to marry soon. Description free. Reliable Club, Mrs. Wrubel, Dept. 56, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

MARRY—Thousands wealthy, will marry soon. All ages, nationality. Descriptions free. Western Club, Dept. G, 268 Market, San Francisco, Calif.

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only $3.00 for one insertion in the

Mail Order Market Column of

The Toledo Weekly Blade

You can place your proposition in a Quarter Million Homes, from Maine to California, and before over a Million Readers every week.

A new business can be started or you can buy, sell or trade by using the Mail Order Market of The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW.

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State.....

GERMAN BARON A SUICIDE WHEN DRINK KILLS LOVE

Chicago, May 20.—His overindulgence in drink caused "the finest woman in the world" to jilt him, therefore Baron Henry Spruck von Armenthal, member of the German nobility, shot and killed himself in a hotel here.

"The finest woman in the world" is Mrs. Frances Rosenblatt, neice of the late Nelson Morris, millionaire packer. Von Armenthal died with a photograph of Mrs. Rosenblatt in his left hand, his revolver in his right.

It was Baron Von Armenthal himself who called Mrs. Rosenblatt "the finest woman in the world" and he who said she had jilted him because he drank too much. A note he left made that clear and explained that he killed himself because the jilting left him despondent.

Romance Two Years Old.

The romance terminated by Baron Von Armenthal's death, originated in a Los Angeles hotel two years ago. Attorney Walter D. Jones, of Chicago, identified Mrs. Rosenblatt's picture and told the police of Von Armenthal's love for her.

Attorney Jones said Von Armenthal, who was a large landowner in the west, and Mrs. Rosenblatt became engaged shortly after their first meeting.

"Chaperoned by relatives," said Jones, "Mrs. Rosenblatt traveled through much of the west with Von Armenthal. The wedding date was set for last June and Baron Von Armenthal had arranged to present Mrs. Rosenblatt with $50,000 as a wedding gift. Then came trouble because of Von Armenthal's drinking and the match was broken.

"Later there was a partial reconciliation and Von Armenthal accompanied Mrs. Rosenblatt on a trip to Atlanta to visit her son. This was the last trip he made with her, however. She returned from Atlanta three weeks ago and from that time until his death, he drank heavily. It was reported he and Mrs. Rosenblatt had broken again."

The Suicide's Note.

The note left by the suicide says:

"I have several times contemplated destroying myself within the last two years and drink is the cause of all. In a moment of despondency I take my own life. I love the finest woman in the world a man could ever wish for, yet while I know she loves me dearly she left me in disgust several days ago. The facts are that I am disgusted with myself—therefore the end.

"My lawyer at Seattle, to whom I shall wire at the last moment, shall attend to all proper matters. Further I want my body held at an undertaking establishment for at least four days until his arrival, and he may select a burying place. No ceremonies; strictly private."

In his will, mailed to his lawyer in Seattle yesterday, Von Armenthal directs that his elder brother, Philip Spruck, Baron Somms San Bach Von Armenthal of Hessen-Darmstadt, Germany, should own or dispose of the large estate for his personal benefit, "with the exception of some property to be made over to a poor working boy of this city who has done me within the last few days a great service."

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today ---You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow men to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quickly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3918 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge $2.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

This Home Recipe Cures Weak Men

Men Weakened and Discouraged by Effects of Early Errors and Excesses Send Name and Address For This FREE RECIPE.

I want this message to reach every man who is discouraged and disheartened by repeated failures; the result of early indiscretions, past excesses, carelessness, disease and neglect and let him know that I have a recipe that reaches the seat of the trouble and sets it bubbling with new life. And I want him to know that I will send this effective and invigorating prescription free to him, without cost, charge or obligation, in a common every-day plain sealed envelope, so he can receive and use it privately at home and thus banish all his troubles. All he has to do is to send his name and address to me—Dr. Franklin Roberts, No. 138 Butler Building, Marshall, Michigan.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (sealed). Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

Marry Many rich, congenial and anxious for companions; interesting particulars and photo free. The Messenger, Sta. D, Grand Rapids, Mich.

MARRY Wealth and Beauty. Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. Box 314 D. C., KANSAS CITY MO.

Trusses Like These Are a Crime

Cured of Straps and Springs and be CURED.

Simply write for our free cloth-bound Book of Advice containing facts which took us 40 years of day after day experience to learn. Book explains why drug stores should not be allowed to sell their misery-making trusses. Explains the dangers of operation and why it is no longer necessary. Exposes the humbug "methods," "appliances," "plasters," etc., and puts you on guard against throwing money away.

Book tells how the wonderful Cluthe Self-Massaging Pad cures rupture by strengthening weakened muscles while holding continuously—Sent on 60 days' trial to prove it—how it is waterproof—no leg straps—no body boring—how it ends all expense on account of rupture. 5,000 Public Endorsements sent with the book.

After you have read this book you'll know more about your condition than if you had gone to a dozen doctors. You'll know how to get immediate relief without risking a penny.

Just use the coupon, or simply say in a letter or postal, "Send me your book."

Box 14—CLUTHE COMPANY,
125 East 23d St., New York City.

Name.....

Address.....

Return mail brings World's Greatest Rupture Book

MEN NO CURE—NO PAY in other words you only pay our small prices. If you suffer with stricture, Varicocele, Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Ulcers, Sores, Skin Diseases, Chronic Discharge, Nervous Debility, Losses, Hydrocele, Piles, Rupture, Piles or Visions, LET US CURE YOU. If you are on the down grade, and lack the Energy, Vim, Vigor, and Snap that goes to make you a Manly Man and life worth the living, call or write for Special Course of Medicine—not a "cure-all" nostrum, but several different medicines—as many as we find advisable—prescribed to meet the complications and special needs of your individual case. After a fair trial should the treatment fail to meet all expectations, it costs you nothing. GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE, 844 Grand Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

BED WETTING CAUSE of Control of Water CURED. SOC. BOX FREE. C. H. ROWAN CO., Dept 58 CHICAGO

SECRETS FOR WOMEN Send 2c stamp for NECESSITIES, TOILET GOODS AND REMEDIES. FAIRBANK SUPPLY HOUSE, 60 Wabash Ave., Chicago

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate obstructional cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.00. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. B. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Don't

Let stricture or varicocele ruin your life. They destroy health and vitality. I found the cure 17 years ago. Safe painless. My book gives symptoms and cure. Sent free. No free sample swindle.

G. ALLAN ROWE, M. D.
110 N. Pearl St., S. Buffalo, N. Y.

The PEACE PAGE.

Fact and Comment

The Mothers' Pension Law.

Ladies' World.

In the state of Illinois a few months ago an amendment to the juvenile court act that is wholly admirable was put into force and marks a great step forward in the way of caring for the young. Hitherto when the chief wage-earner of the family has been taken away, and the task of caring for young children has proven too heavy for the mother, the charitable institution has provided shelter, food and such training as can be given when groups made up of all nationalities and temperaments are essayed to be fashioned by the same mold. The new law provides that when poverty only is the crime, and the mother is in every way worthy, the money formerly paid the institution for the support of the children shall be paid directly to her. So the mother will not be deprived of her children, and the children will have the influences of a home instead of those of an asylum.

That other states will enact similar legislation is certain; indeed, a movement was started in Massachusetts some time ago, but at the time of writing no definite result has been obtained. The Massachusetts proposal is for the state to pay $10 monthly for the first child until it is 14, and $5 monthly for each succeeding child. Massachusetts, by the way, is in the curious position of being the leader in most humanitarian movements that stir the country and the laggard in others. There has lately been issued the report of the minimum wage commission, created by the state legislature, which shows that in four of the chief occupations open to women 45 per cent of the workers earn less than $6 a week.

Children.

Ladies' World.

Despite the decrees of fashion and of builders of apartment houses, children will always be popular. Also most American men and women will cling to the old-fashioned idea that children and parents and home belong together, and the more you get them apart the worse it is for everything and everybody. And these holders of the ancient faith somehow fail to utterly understand such things as are reflected in a recent news item. It tells of a baby aged 3 months, of one of the richest families of New York, living in solitary state in the Fifth avenue home of her parents. All the names and details are given, but our concern is not with them, but with the condition the case presens. The parents are away on a trip to Europe, and the baby is in the hands of a trained nurse, who has been with her from her birth and knows exactly how to take care of her. A cousin of the mother is living at the house, but she has nothing to do with the care of the baby. The trained nurse is in sole command. From that we turn to another bit of news and find a bill passed in the United States senate providing for the creation of a federal children's bureau, and we note that the children's societies of important cities fought it on the ground that the law would interfere with matters belonging to the states. They objected to putting the children in the hands of a political appointee located in Washington. For six years the effort to create this bureau has been going on.

Thus we have the children all the way from the trained nurse of the lonely little millionairess to the possible red tape of the protecting arm of a paternal government. It may be all right, but as members of the old-fashioned set we do not seem to be able to appreciate this new notion which would bring a baby up as a little animal instead of a human being. You who have had to do with babies confess that you loved them—and loved them foolishly—but you would not change that, and your babies—now grown up—would not have it changed for all the world.

The City.

Ladies' World.

The country mouse bidding the city mouse good-bye, whispered in his ear: "Oh, my good sir, this fine mode of living may do for those who like it; but give me my barley-bread in peace and security, before the daintiest feast where fear and care are waiting." The cost and the swiftness and the overdoing of the great cities grow worse all the time, and millions of city dwellers wonder what tomorrow will do with them. It all seems rather hopeless and terrible sometimes—and yet we are awakening to the fact that city living is now healthier than country living. The figures prove it. In a little over a half century the natural expectation of life in New York has been increased 12 years, and in most American cities the showing is about the same. The explanation is better sanitation, more sensible eating and more attention to health. In natural advantages rural life must always be ahead, but health problems in rural life need more system and effort. How about your home? And how about your neighborhood? Spring is the time to look around and to find the faults and the germ-breeding places.

EDITOR'S LETER

Friends—You received my suggestions so well last week that I am going to bring one more for your approval. Tell me frankly whether you approve of it or not.

There have been moments in all our lives when we have lived to the fullest extent, when we have experienced moments that made us realize the possession of a soul and a heart. There have been many hours afterward when I in my own life would have liked to talk over those experiences with some one and to get others' opinions on them. Perhaps it was the death of someone or the solving of some great problem, or some blow that was almost stunning in its suddenness. But somehow we never talk those things over. Our lives are far too hurried and rushed.

I suggest that in as dramatic and brief words as you can think of, you write out in your letters to the page, the moment that made the greatest impression on you in your life. And we will have discussions on the appeal of these moments and our actions under the same circumstances.

Perhaps, if I get courage enough, I shall even write one myself. Let us get out into the open and express ourselves, our real selves, that we forget most of the time.

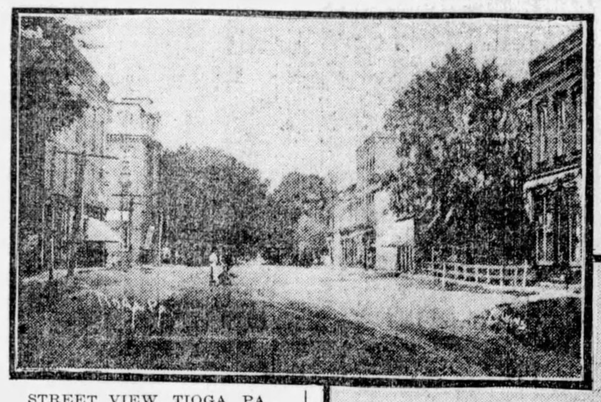
How do you like my suggestion, this time? I hope you will treat it as well as you did those of last week. You all are helping me so much more than you can know, and I thank you for it.—Editor.

Send us all the recipes that you have time to write for us, Mrs. Mary Pickett. We shall be very glad to use them. We know they will be good, and we want a chance to publish them.

"Please tell me how to amuse a child, as he says he gets so lonely, and I don't know what play to invent for him," writes Mrs. Bertha Lawrence of Ohio. Some suggestions will be very welcome.

Here is praise from a friend that helps us much: "I am always glad to get The Blade, for it gives the general news without getting such long and vivid accounts of the awful crimes that are being committed. In my judgment, it would be far better for the youth of our land if the press was prohibited from making public all the details of crimes that, under the present system, they publish." The writer is Mrs. Jennie Wallock of Ohio.

MERRY-GO-ROUND



STREET VIEW, TIOGA, PA.

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R. Mental, moral and social improvement.

DEAREST SPOT IS HOME

Dear Friends—I have been reading your kind and encouraging letters with much interest and I now think that it is time for me to write again. If I thought that I could write anything that would be of any encouragment and benefit to anyone I would not hesitate for a moment. But it seems to me that you would get along just as well without my letters and I have hesitated to write. But it occured to me the other day that if you were all of that opinion there would be no Peace Page and so I have decided to write. Everyone seems to have something to say in praise of their native state, and as for me I must say that I am a true lover of my state, not because I think it is the healthiest nor the wealthiest place on earth, but because I was born there and spent my childhood there. What place on earth is dearer to a man or woman than that old home where they spent their youthful days? If we could force ourselves never to think of past events and never let our minds draw pictures of dear faces that we loved, we could soon forget home and the loved ones there. Some people move about from place to place throughout all their lives and really have no permanent home. They perhaps have never created a love for a little spot called "home" and therefore cannot sympathize with me or my love for my home. What is there in life if we cannot make it happy. Nothing of importance, surely. What must we do to make our lives happy? To rise to great honor and fame should not be our sole motive though it is so for many of this day and age. Perhaps that is why there is so much strife instead of love and peace. Here are a few lines touching this subject that contain my idea. We may rise to honor and fame with many honors added to our list but it is worth nothing if we have not done something for someone else and have no record that is a little higher than the earthly one. With good thoughts toward all.—Mountain Boy.

BOOMS NATIVE TOWN

Dear People—The Merry-Go-Round surely has its share of interesting letters. The descriptive letters are so very interesting and instructive. I have noticed a number of letters from West Virginia, but do not remember ever seeing Mannington. This town is located in the northwestern part of the state and is nestled down among the West Virginia hills. It looks protected by the very high hills surrounding it, but let me say, right here that the cold, chilly winds of winter find us just the same. We have quite a progressive town. We have many good buildings and have the electric cars connecting us with the larger cities, making our little town quite a desirable place of residence. Just about 22 years ago there was a great oil boom here and a number of the wells are yet in use. We can see from our home the hills dotted with the old oil derricks and a number of them are yet standing in the town. Only four miles from here has been located recently what is expected to be the largest coal town in the world. —Friend from West Virginia.

LOOK FOR THE GOOD

Dear M. G. R.'s—I can keep silent no longer, so will add a few lines to the dear Peace Page, for that is always the first place I look when I get The Blade. I have been a reader of the paper for almost two years. I enjoy the letters from the sisters in the different states very much, especially from those who live in the western states. Will Mrs. Myrick from California come again and tell us more of her state and the climate of the part she lives in?

I agree with the sister that said we should always look for the good in everything and everybody. How many hard feelings would be avoided if we all did that and refrain from speaking evil of anyone?

I will now tell you of the little city where I live. Its name is Elkins, and it is located in the historical Tydarts valley, with magnificent mountains all around it. Timber is still on them, except in spots where there are good farms. These farms can be seen from the city in the winter, when the ground is covered with snow. Then they look like great white patches on a dark background. The Tydarts river, running through our city, which is a beautiful stream, clear as crystal, and abounds with many different kinds of fish. If any of the M. G. R. readers are looking for a nice cool place to spend their vacation next summer they could not do better nor find a nicer place then this to come.

If any one was to ask me which page of the paper I liked best, the Peace Page or Question Bureau, it would be hard for me to decide which, for they are both so instructive and good. I will not make my first letter too long. If this escapes the waste basket I may come again, and may come anyway.—M. P. of Elkins, W. Va.

MAIN STREET, WOODSTON, KANSAS.

A TEXAS BOOSTER

Dear M. G. R.,—Will you let an Indian girl from Texas take a ride on a broncho? I think I will tell you about our southern home. Sunny Slope is its name. It lies nestled among the gray rocks and blue hills of Texas. All over the ranch flowers are in bloom the whole year making it a lovely place to live. I would not expect a stranger to love the south as I do for everyone has a place in his own heart for the memory of his own early home. There the sun shines brighter, the water in the well is cooler and the song bird's carol is sweeter than elsewhere. No other spot can take the place of home.

In the rear of our house, sloping toward the rising sun, is a long winding lane, leading far down into a wide tract of flowery woods and grassy pastures. There we often gather nuts and delicious strawberries. A little to the right of the woods is a stream of water where the boys and I used to go fishing. There we would catch some dandy ones. Near our fishing place, partially hidden by scraggy pine trees and thick brushes was an old dark passage leading into a mine where years ago men dug for gold. Though I never went near the mine, for they all said that it was haunted, there was one pleasant spot where I loved to go. It was a large gray rock in the shadow of a twining grape vine. I would often stroll to this spot and lay there for hours listening to the murmuring of the brook and the singing of the birds. From there I would gaze toward the distant horizon wondering what lay in the dim future for me.

I hope that this will pass muster with the editor, though just now I thought I heard someone say, "Gee, I wish she would get off the merry-go-round as I am longing for a ride." So I will close with best wishes for all.—A Blackfoot Girl.

POETS' CORNER

THE DYING NUN

Author Unknown.

Let the air blow in upon me,
Let me see the midnight sky;
Stand back, sisters, from around me—
Oh, it is so hard to die!
Raise the pillow up—O Martha!
Sister Martha! you are kind,
Come and stand alone beside me,
Ere I leave you all behind.

(Repeat last two lines of each stanza for the refrain.)

O my father and my mother!
Can you not forgive the past,
When you hear some stranger telling
How your stray lamb died at last,
Out of all that used to love me,
Who will weep when I am dead?
None but you, dear sister Martha,
Keep their watch around my bed.

Oh, the heavenly strains come stealing
Through the midnight drear and dim,
And I hear the chime bells pealing
As I float away with him:
I am coming, Douglas, Douglas;
Where you are, I, too, am there.
Yes, I come at last, my dearest;
Death gives back your little Clare.

Hold my hand, now cold and frozen—
Once it was so soft and white,
And this ring that drops down from it,
Clasped my finger once so tight.
Little ring they thought so worthless
That they let me keep it there—
'Twas but one plain golden circlet,
With a braid of Douglas' hair.

Sister Martha, ate you near me?
You are kinder than the rest;
Raise my head and let me lay it
While I live, upon your breast.
I was thinking of some music
That I heard long, long ago—
Oh, how sweet the nuns are singing
In the chapel, there below.

Sister Martha, are you near me?
Has the moon gone down so soon?
And this cell seems cold as winter,
Though I know that it is June.
Sisters in their white beds lying,
Dreaming in the soft moonlight,
To their dreams comes there no message—
Clara dies alone tonight.

PEOPLE WILL TALK

Author Unknown.

You may go through the world, but 'twill be very slow
If you listen to all that is said as you go;
You'll be worried and fretted and kept in a stew,
For meddlesome tongues must have something to do—
And people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed,
You're a 'Woif in Sheep's Clothing,' or else you're a fool;
But don't get excited—keep perfectly cool—
For people will talk.

And then if you show the least boldness of heart
Or a single inclination to take your own part,
They will call you an upstart, conceited and vain,
But keep straight ahead—don't stop to explain—
For people will talk.

If thread-bare your dress and old-fashioned your hat—
Someone will surely take notice of that,
And hint rather strong that you can't pay your way;
But don't get excited, whatever you say,
For people will talk.

If your dress is in fashion, don't think to escape,
For they criticise them in a different shape,
Your ahead of your means or your tailor unpaid;
But mind your own business, there's naught to be made—
For people will talk.

Now the best way to do is to do as you please,
For your mind, if you have one, will then be at ease.
Of course you will meet with all sorts of abuse;
But don't think to stop them—it's not any use—
For people will talk.

DO THEY MISS ME AT HOME?

S. M. Grannis.

Do they miss me at home, do they miss me?
It would be an assurance most dear
To know that this moment some loved one
Was saying, "I wish he were here."
To feel that the group by the fireside
Were thinking of me as I roam;
Oh, yes, 'twould be joy beyond measure
To know that they miss me at home.
To know that they miss me at home.

When twilight approaches, the season
That ever is sacred to song,
Does someone repeat my name over
And sigh that I tarry so long?
And is there a chord in the music
That's missed when my voice is away,
And a chord in each heart that awaketh
Regret at my wearisome stay?

Do they set me a chair near the table
When evening's home pleasures are nigh,
When the candles are lit in the parlor
And the stars in the calm azure sky?
And when the goodnights are repeated
And all lay them down to their sleep,
Do they think of the absent and wish me
A whispered "goodnight" while they weep?

Do they miss me at home, do they miss me
At morning, at noon, or at night?
And lingers one gloomy shade round them
That only my presence can light?
Are joys less invitingly welcome,
Are pleasures less hale than before,
Because one is missed from the circle,
Because I am with them no more?

RAIN ON THE ROOF

James G. Clark.

When the humid shadows hover
Over all the starry spheres
And the melancholy darkness
Gently weeps in rainy tears,
What a joy to press the pillow
Of a cottage chamber bed,
And to listen to the patter
Of the soft rain overhead!

Chorus.

Hear it patter, patter, tinkle, tinkle,
Murmur as it falls upon the roof.
Hear it patter, patter, tinkle, tinkle,
As it falls upon the roof.

Every tinkle on the shingles
Has an echo in the heart.
And a thousand dreamy fancies
Into busy being start;
And a thousand recollections
Weave their bright hues into woof,
As I listen to the patter
Of the rain upon the roof.

Now in fancy comes my mother,
As she used to years agone,
To survey her darling dreamers,
Ere she left them till the dawn.
O! I see her bending o'er me,
As I list to this refrain,
Which is played upon the shingles
By the patter of the rain.

Then my little seraph sister,
With her wings and waving hair,
And her bright-eyed cherub brother,
A serene, angelic pair,
Glide around my wakeful pillow
With their praise or mild reproof,
As I listen to the murmur
Of the soft rain on the roof.

MOTHER O' MINE

Rudyard Kipling.

If I were hanged on the highest hill,
I know whose love would follow me still,
Mother o' mine.

If I were drowned in the deepest sea,
I know whose tears would come down to me,
Mother o' mine.

If I were damned of body and soul,
I know whose prayer would make me whole,
Mother o' mine.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, Happiness and
Good cheer.

HOME, SWEET HOME

Dear Blade—I would like to write a little something about my home. I live in the mountainous part of East Tennessee. The chief industries of this community are cement and brick making, to which may be added farming. The climate of this section is especialy adapted to fruit growing and the cultivation of wheat, corn and tobacco. The schools don't seem to be advancing, but we are hoping for something better.

The old tavern where the stage drivers put up before the war is still standing, and looks good for a century, as it is still in a good state of preservation.—James from Tennessee.

FROM A SOLDIER'S DAUGHTER

Dear Readers—I want to break into the Peace Page somewhere, because I am interested in it. My father has taken The Blade as long as I can remember, and now I am taking it. I like to try the recipes and I have very good luck with them. My father, an old soldier, Co. K, 20th Wisconsin Infantry, and mother are still living. They are the parents of ten grown-ups. Let me tell you just a little about this part of Oregon, where I live. To my notion we have the prettiest mountain scenery in our state. We are on the DeShoots river and can see seven mountain peaks, all covered with snow the year round. It never gets very hot here in summer, as there is always a cool breeze blowing off the snow. It is pretty nice to stand on the rimrock of the DeShoots river and see the trains winding around the curves and tunnels. We can see the trains but it is impossible to get down to where the railroad is. "So near and yet so far." We are within two miles of the railroad, but there is no way for us to get down over the ledges of rock. In time, of course, some way will be provided. The farmers are now hauling their grain and other products ten miles to another railroad. —A Soldier's Daughter.

IN THE OLD DAYS

Dear Cozy Corner Readers—We have taken The Blade for a number of years, and I enjoy reading it, especially the Peace Page. Ohio is my native state, but I am an adopted Hawkeye. My father and family came from Marietta in '46, with seven children, leaving my second oldest sister in Ohio. My oldest brother preceded us the fall before. It was April when we came in the steamboat to Bloomington, now called Muscatine. From there we moved on 25 miles, and landed in a log house with only one door, one window and a stick chimney. I was only 7 years old at this time and the Indians riding by in the night made me nervous. Iowa was only a territory then. I went to school in a log building, with benches to sit on and a plank for a writing desk. We had a spelling book and wrote; that was our curriculum. My sister taught the first school in our neighborhood. We often saw wolves and heard them howl in the night.

When we reached this place father had only 25 cents left, and it took that much to send a letter to Ohio. At the time I was 22 years of age there was a recruiting officer in town and my husband went up street to see what was going on and came back an enlisted man. This was in 1862. Later he marched away, leaving me with a baby girl 8 months old. For more than a year I never went to sleep on a dry pillow, but I am alive yet, and my soldier boy at last came home. We have a small farm and a comfortable home, and have celebrated our golden wedding anniversary—my soldier boy 74 and myself 72.—An Iowa Mother.

IS LOYAL TO HER HOME

Dear Cozy Cornerers—My first letter to The Blade was published some time ago. It was about my town, Towanda, Pa.; now I would like to say a few things about my county. Bradford county is situated in the northern part of the state. The western part of the county is composed largely of clay lands on which large crops of grain, grass, etc., are raised. The eastern part is more elevated, but is adapted to potatoes and the dairy and stock business. The southern part is noted for its red shale lands, which are said to be the best in the United States for the growing of apples and other fruits. Bradford is the banner buckwheat county in the United States. It ranks first in the state and fourth in the United States in the production of butter, and is supplying one-half of the butter used in the United States navy.

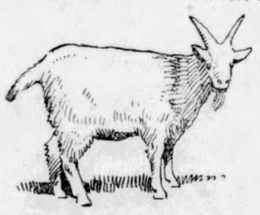
As a summer resort Bradford county is a charming section. Mount Pisgah and Mountain Lake in the west, Lake Wesauking near the center, and the highlands of the west and south parts are cool and delightful resorts. The whole of the Susquehanna river from Sayre down to the Hornet's Ferry, a railroad distance of 31 miles, is the best bass fishing section in the state and is visited by a great number of people every year. The scenery around Towanda and in many other sections is beautiful.—M. L. C., Towanda, Pa.

Our Dumb Animals

The Goat.—X.

My name is Ted. I am a big goat and belong to a family living in the city. They bought me from a man who owns a ranch and raises goats to sell. He had two or three hundred goats when I left and I felt very lonesome after I got to the city, where there were no other goats to play with. There are a great many people in fine clothes whose necks all seem stiff. But I can make my neck stiff, too, now.

Sometimes I am kept in the back yard, which has a high board fence around it, and I can't get out unless the boys take me out on the street to



play. There are two boys in the family and they both like me in their boyish fashion. Sometimes they do tease me, but I try not to care because they do not think I mind it. They give me all I can eat and that is a great deal, for a goat will win the prize for a big eater any time. The folks say that I can eat a whole feed store and never stop.

The boys both go to school and when they come home at noon for their dinner they give me some fresh hay, and while I am eating they jump at me and I jump at them. Sometimes I have my mouth full of hay, but I can jump just the same. I wonder if the boys would like some one to tease them while they eat their dinner. I am sure they would not. But then I try not to care because I know the boys do not mean to hurt me. They do not think, that is all.

Goats do not eat old boots and tin cans, as some people say we do, though I have seen some goats so starved that they would eat shavings and chips of wood, though I don't think it made them very strong. I am a strong goat and the boys drive me in their wagon. I have pulled as many as five boys at one time, but you see I eat good food and plenty of it, and I am very happy.—Margaret Kent.

OUR COOK BOOK

Biscuit.

One pint of clabber or thick buttermilk, one slightly rounding teaspoon of soda (or according to the sourness of the milk) one heaping teaspoon of baking powder mixed with a little of the flour in the tray, one-half teaspoon of salt and a table spoon of lard. Dissolve the soda, but do not add it to the milk. Instead, add both at once to the flour, pouring the milk over the spoon in which the soda has been dissolved. Mix quickly with a spoon into a dough as soft as can be handled without kneading, except to get it into a smooth mass. Bake in a quick oven.

Cookies.

Two cups of molasses, one cup of lard, one cup of sour milk, two eggs, one tablespoon of ginger, three teaspoons of soda stirred in milk and flour enough to roll out.

Chocolate Popcorn.

Have a large carthen dish full of freshly popped corn which has been freed from all kernels. Take one cup of granulated sugar, one-half cup of milk, two tablespoons of grated chocolate, butter the size of a walnut, and one teaspoon of vanilla. Boil until it hardens in water. Pour this over the corn while hot, stirring the corn with a large spoon until all is thoroughly covered with chocolate.

Pumpkin Pie.

One pint of boiled pumpkin run through a colander, one pint of sweet milk, one sup of sugar, one-half teaspoon each of ginger, salt, cinnamon and two eggs. Make the spoonfuls scant ones. This makes two pies. The crust is to be made with two cups of flour, two tablespoons of shortening, two teaspoons of baking powder, salt and one egg beaten with enough cold water to make a stiff dough. Line the tins and have high frilled edges which will look good and taste well.

These recipes were contributed by Mrs. J. A. Rathbun, of Kansas, who declares that they are delicious and of the never-falling kind. Thank you for sending them, Mrs. Rathbun. It was kind of you to take so much trouble for the page and I am very grateful.—Editor.

Rhubarb Wine.

To each gallon of juice add one gallon of soft water in which seven pounds of brown sugar have been dissolved. Fill a keg or a barrel with this mixture, leaving the bung out, and keep it filled with sweetened water as it works, until clear. Then bottle. The rhubarb stalks will furnish about three-fourth their weight in juice.—Adelia Kimble, Pa.

A reader asks for a recipe for what is known as communion bread. Can some one help us?

THE BLADE BOYS AND GIRLS

An Out-Door Girl.

Dear Blade Readers—I live in Jackson county, in the state of West Virginia. I have one sister at home and one married. She has one little boy four years old. She lives in sight of our home. I help my papa carry in wood and I help my mamma wash dishes. I have a pet dog that I call Caper and a cat I call Tommy. I have seven dolls. I love flowers and like to gather them in spring for I like to be out doors rather than be shut up indoors. I am so eager to see spring come. I have lots of fun, both winter and summer, but I don't see how any one could help but like the summer best. Because I am a farmer's girl I like to hoe corn. In summer, too, I help mamma raise chickens. We raised a tobacco crop last year and I helped to work in it.—Virgie Williams of West Virginia.

An Eleven-Year-Old

Dear Boys and Girls—I like to read the boys' and girls' letters. I hope that Minnie Miny, of N. C., will have gotten a lot of birthday cards. I am staying with my aunt and uncle now. My friend Esther Coburn, had a birthday party today and she is 11 years old. I will be 11 years old myself on the 22nd of September—Bernice Adams, Maine.

Young Aunt and Niece.

Dear Boys and Girls of The Blade—As I always enjoy reading the boys' and girls' letters on the Peace Page so much I thought I would make a short call, but perhaps the waste basket's wide mouth and large eyes are already open to catch it. I have three sisters and one brother and we live on a farm of 60 acres three miles from a small town named Sumner. On our farm we have two work horses, one driver and two colts, Pat and Mike. Are there many of the boys and girls who have a sugar bush? We have one of about 75 trees. I have a mile to walk nights and mornings to and from school. I am in the eighth grade. I have an aunt about my age and am very fond of her. We are great chums when we get together, but she lives so far away that I do not see her often. My grandma lives just across the way and I go often to see her.—Elsie Stearns, Michigan.

The Boy Dish-Washer.

Dear Blade Readers—I would like to know why the boys and girls of South Carolina don't write to the Peace Page. You see letters from almost all the other states, but seldom see one from South Carolina. I think this is a fine old state and there are some fine boys and girls over here, too. Take time and write some. Well, girls, I guess you remember I'm the dish washer, but my time will soon be up for that, because I just have to help wash dishes while I am in school, and our school will be out in about six weeks. Then I'll help my father in his work. He is a machinist, so I will turn the dishes over to sister Daisy. I have a brother 9 years old. I guess he will come in handy about that time. But I will still have some work to do at the house. I belong to the Tomato Club and I expect to see what I can do. There will be three prizes, so, girls, if I get a prize I'll let you know. Did you say "hobby?" Well, I guess mine is reading, first—music next. Mamma said I would rather read than eat. And she is very careful what I read. As for music, I play the guitar a little. But I am afraid my little brother Claude will beat me in music, for I take up so much of my time in reading. I spent Easter in the country near Inman, S. C., my mother's old home.—Walter Dixon, S. C.

EDWARD ROSS EELLS.

The above is a picture of Edward Ross Eells, of Conneaut Lake, Pa. He was five months old when the photograph was taken, but is now over 10 months. He has two sisters besides five other brothers. He had another brother, but he is dead now.

SHORT AND SWEET

"I love to do housework. I have to sweep, dust, make beds, wash dishes and cook. I love to crochet lace, piece quilts and do fancy work." Eleanor Barstow, of Indiana, is the girl who likes to do all this. Write us again.

Ruth Lindamood, of Virginia, you and the other little girls must write such interesting letters that I have to use them. Write about things you know that you would like to hear about, if you were going to read them. I shall be mighty glad to publish them.

Lillian Whiting, of De Kalb, W. Va., would like to exchange cards with the boys and girls.

The last "sposin'" letter was best, according to a Country Girl from West Virginia.

Stella Hartman that is a splendid hobby to have. Work is the very best thing any of us know.

Emma Elizabeth Mebach, Box 27, and Daisy Olivia Carter, Box 43 of Oceanside, California, would like to correspond with some of the girls of The Blade.

Haven't you a picture of the dog that "chases the chickens out of the yard and garden and brings the cows," that we could use, Ive Ice?

"Let us hear more from the cowboys and girls. I do enjoy reading wild west stories," says Cecil Norwood.

Goldie Weese, W. Va.: "For pets I have none. I spend most of my time studying. My spare moments I play with my little brother."

"I had 12 little Christmas chickens, but the old hen got out and six of them froze to death while I was at school and papa was out at work," writes Paul Hackett, of Illinois. Tell us more about your pets, those that are left.

Dear little Teddy Dawler, your letter is one that I want to save and remember. "My mamma is a peach." There never was a sweeter line than that little slangy one in which you showed how much you loved mother. I am sorry for you with the papa you loved so much dead, but you want to be a brave little man and help mamma now. You are all she will have to depend on.

Before Allowing an Operation

Please Read These Two Letters.

The following letter from Mrs. Orville Rock will prove how unwise it is for women to submit to the dangers of a surgical operation when it may be avoided by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. **She was four weeks in the hospital and came home suffering worse than before.** Then after all that suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored her health.

HERE IS HER OWN STATEMENT.

Paw Paw, Mich.—"Two years ago I suffered very severely with a displacement—I could not be on my feet for a long time. My physician treated me for several months without much relief, and at last sent me to Ann Arbor for an operation. I was there four weeks and came home suffering worse than before. My mother advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did. To-day I am well and strong and do all my own housework. I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advise every woman who is afflicted with any female complaint to try it."—Mrs. Orville Rock, R. R. No. 5, Paw Paw, Mich.

"THERE NEVER WAS A WORSE CASE."

Rockport, Ind.—"There never was a worse case of women's ills than mine, and I cannot begin to tell you what I suffered. For over two years I was not able to do anything. I was in bed for a month and the doctor said nothing but an operation would cure me. My father suggested Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so to please him I took it, and I improved wonderfully, so I am able to travel, ride horseback, take long rides and never feel any ill effects from it. I can only ask other suffering women to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation."—Mrs. Margaret Meredith, R. F. D. No. 3, Rockport, Ind.

We will pay a handsome reward to any person who will prove to us that these letters are not genuine and truthful—or that either of these women were paid in any way for their testimonials, or that the original letter from each did not come to us entirely unsolicited.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Wrinkles Go Quick
EASY HOME TREATMENT

Send Quickly for this Great Wrinkle Book and Start at Once to Remove Your Wrinkles.

Many Doctors and the Medical Profession Stand Aghast in Amazement, Marveling at This Wondrous New Method of Removing Wrinkles, Which Has for Ages Baffled the Leading Experts of the Earth.

WRINKLE BOOK FREE

PRINCESS TOKIO.

New Method of Removing Wrinkles. No Worthless Creams, No Plasters, No Massage, No Masks, No Rollers, No Medicine — Absolutely New Treatment, Never Before Offered by Others in America.

Did you ever see a Japanese woman with faultless complexion? Did you ever see one with wrinkles, irrespective of age? Then learn how they achieve and maintain these charms of splendid feminine beauty. For the first time in America, the Princess Tokio Toki has made known, and it is now being made known, and it is the greatest revelation. Never before have Christian women been able to solve the secrets of these oriental beauties, whose faces and forms have been the marvel through ages. Now at last the treasure-trove has been unlocked, and there is set before every American lady who writes immediately, the knowledge about this wondrous new method.

The Princess Tokio Wrinkle Book is a message full of sisterly feeling and sympathy for the American ladies. It tells, without hesitation, all about the Princess Tokio Toki treatment for removing wrinkles without the use of harmful creams, pastes, lotions, or plasters, or mechanical appliances.

From the following letters of praise pouring in, it is evident that this remarkable book has created a veritable sensation and furore in the fashionable homes where refined society women and actresses and prominent women of remaining young adopt this method of remaining young looking, banishing all signs of age.

Not Sent to Ladies Over 70.

While this Princess Tokio book is FREE to every lady who writes, except those over seventy years of age. To these the Princess Tokio Toki methods extend no hope, for they have negatived themselves for such a long period, it is impossible to benefit through this knowledge after 70 years of age.

If you are a matron, would you like to look like a girl again? If you are fifty years of age, would you wish to look like a splendid young woman of twenty-five? If you are forty, would you like to look like girl just out of her teens? Then to you this book will be of great value.

No money will be accepted for the Princess Tokio book, as it will be sent to you FREE, **sealed privately**, by one who believes that there has dawned the most splendid day for American women of all ages up to seventy. It is a message of the most hearty good cheer, and so unlike anything American, it is a treat in its very contents. All you need do is ask for a FREE copy, addressing Princess Toki, Suite 2579 Central Bank Building, Denver, Colo.

The Princess Toki Wrinkle Book tells how to remove every wrinkle by its new treatment in only eight days. Entirely new treatment in only eight days. **Arrangements have been made whereby all our readers may receive all that is offered free and you must enclose a stamp to prove you are really in need of a quick wrinkle remover.**

FREE TO INTRODUCE

our big new jewelry line we will send upon receipt of 25c this handsome 14-k. gold filled ring, with large brilliant Australian diamond in mouth and two large ruby eyes. Send us your size today. Ring costs ordinarily $1.00.

American Necklace Co., 906 Filbert St., Phila.

COPENHAGEN STUNNED BY DEATH OF RULER

Copenhagen, May 15.—The people of Denmark are momentarily stunned by the sudden death of their popular king, who only two days ago, they were informed in official communications, had completely recovered from the serious illness which had affected him earlier in the year, and was returning to the Danish capital in excelelnt health.

Evidences of the deepest sorrow and sympathy are visible everywhere. Copenhagen is fast assuming the garb of mourning. The tragic circumstances of the king's seizure are virtually identical with those of his first illness three montns ago, with the exception that this time the attack terminated fatally.

On both occasions his majesty was walking in the streets alone when he collapsed with heart failure. It is now stated here that his majesty's return from Nice had been hastened, as the physicians recognized the possibility of a catastrophe.

Manias of People.

At a recent congress of neurology a paper was read in which the movement by which the growing lad caresses the first shoots on his upper lip was labeled moustachiostrepsomania; the habit of twirling the cane seen in old drum majors, streporhabdomania; that of putting the little finger into the ear, dactylomania. Then we have "stomatodactylomaniacs," who put the fingers into the mouth; "onychophagomaniacs," who bite their nails; "harmoniomaniacs," who drum with their fingers on window panes or tables, and "crepodomaniacs," who nervously move their legs.

Are You FAT? I Was ONCE. I Reduced MYSELF

I was Fat. Uncomfortable. Looked Old. Felt Miserable. Suffered with Rheumatism, Asthma, Like a Porpoise. When I worked or walked, I puffed and Blowed. I Starved, Sweated, Exercised, Tried Everything. Nothing Seemed to Help Me. Then I Discovered and changed climate but I ruined my Digestion. I felt like an invalid but steadily gained weight. There was not a single plan or Scheme that I heard of that I did not try. I failed to reduce my weight. I dropped society, as I did not care to be the butt of all the jokes. It was embarrassing to have my friends tell me I was getting Stout, as no one knew it better than myself.

SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE

I began to study the cause of FAT. When I discovered the cause I found the remedy. The French Method gave me an insight. I improved on that. Removed the objectional features, added more pleasant ones, and then I tried my Magic. I could have

SCREAMED WITH JOY

at the end of the first week when the scales told me I had lost ten pounds by my simple, easy, harmless, Drugless Method. It was a pleasure to continue until I regained my normal self in size. I feel fifteen years younger. I look fifteen years younger. My Double Chin has entirely disappeared. I can walk or work now. I can walk a mountain. I am normal in size. I can weigh just what I want to weigh. I am master of my own body now. I did not starve. Rather, I did not Drug. I used no Electricity, or Abnormal Exercises, but I found the Simple, Sane, Common Sense WAY of reducing my weight and I applied it. I have tried it on others. My doctor says I am a perfect picture of health now. I am no longer ailing. I am now a happy, healthy woman. Now I am going to help others to be happy. I have written a book on the subject, in which I tell you all about my Harmless, Drugless Method. To all who send me their name and address I mail it FREE, as long as the present supply lasts. It will save you Money. Save you Drugs. Harmful Drugs. Save you from Starvation Diets. Harmful Exercises, possibly save YOUR LIFE. It is yours for the asking without a penny. Just send your name and address. A Postal Card will do and I'll be glad to send it to you that you can quickly learn how to reduce yourself and be as happy as I am. Write today as this advertisement may not appear again in this paper.

HATTIE BIEL, 100 Barclay, Denver, Colo.

KING OF DENMARK DIES UNATTENDED

Frederick VIII. Suffers Apoplectic Stroke While Walking in Street.

Hamburg, May 15.—King Frederick VIII. of Denmark died alone, unrecognized and unattended in the ward of a public hospital here late last night, of apoplexy.

The king, traveling incognito arrived here Monday on his return from a long trip to the south, where he had been convalescing from a serious attack of inflammation of the lungs. With the queen and the royal suite, he took quarters at the Hamburger Hof hotel.

At 10 o'clock last night the king left the hotel, unaccompanied, for his usual stroll before retiring. He had gone only a short distance when he was overcome on the street by a sudden attack of apoplexy. He fell unconscious to the pavement and, not being recognized as a person of so great prominence, was taken to the nearest hospital in an automobile. He died there a few minutes later, still unrecognized.

When members of the king's suite became alarmed over his failure to return to the hotel after a reasonable time, they called in the proprietor and a search was begun. The searchers found his majesty dead at the hospital and brought his body back to the hotel with them.

The king was regarded by his physicians as completely restored to health by his trip to the south. Yesterday he felt particularly well and during the day expressed joy at his expected return to Copenhagen today. He remarked that he felt refreshed and completely restored to health.

It was announced this morning that arrangements for taking the body to Denmark would be completed during the day. His majesty's relatives and royalties throughout Europe were notified of his death before daybreak.

Flags on all public buildings here, where the king had repeatedly been a welcome guest, were half-masted today.

Children With Them.

King Frederick and Queen Louisa, who had traveled here from Nice under the incognito of the Count and Countess of Kronberg, had their three youngstest children, Princess Thyra, Prince Gustav and Princess Dagmar, with them.

King Frederick had been undergoing a course of treatment for arteriosclerosis, with which he had been troubled for a considerable time. He had also suffered from an attack of inflammation of the lungs, but this had been completely overcome.

When he left the Hamburger Hof last night after a hearty dinner, the king strolled toward the "Goose market," one of the principal squares in the business section of the city, and just around the corner from the hotel. A few minutes later some pedestrians noticed an elderly gentleman fall to the sidewalk. He was dressed in an ordinary business suit and appeared to be a well-to-do tradesman. The passersby ran to the spot to assist him, but he was already dead.

GOVERNMENT SUES ALUMINUM TRUST

Civil Action to Destroy Alleged Monopoly Filed in Pitsburg.

Pittsburg, May 16.—The federal government filed here today a civil anti-trust suit against the Aluminum Company of America, which will be the basis for an agreed decree designed to restrain the so-called Aluminum Trust from monopolizing the manufacture of aluminum and its products, including cooking utensils.

In a petition in equity to the United States court for the western district of Pennsylvania, the company is charged with being a monopoly restraining interests and foreign commerce in violation of the Sherman law. It is declared to have acquired a substantial control of the aluminum industry in the United States, and to have charged unreasonably high prices and profits on its products. The dissolution of the corporation is not sought, but the court is asked to issue nine broad injunctions against alleged unlawful contracts, combinations, conspiracies and practices.

Agreements Unlawful.

The government concedes that the company's ownership of more than 90 per cent of the known deposits of beuxite (base of aluminum) in the United States, and Canada suitable for the manufacture of the metal is not "within itself" unlawful. It is charged, however, that the practical monopoly in both bauxite and the manufacture of aluminum which the company legally enjoyed upon the expiration of its patents for making aluminum in 1909 has been mainta'ned by unlawful agreements towards competitors.

The extent of other bauxite deposits in the United States, is not known at this time, but it is pointed out that there are inexhaustible quantities abroad, which could be placed at the disposal of competitors for aluminum manufacture, if the restraints upon the trade were removed.

Decree to Follow.

The agreed decree, which will be entered within a few days, will follow the government's prayer for restraints upon the company. This agreement, obviating a prolonged battle in the courts, was the result of several weeks of negotiations between the department of justice and the corporation.

William T. Chantland, special assistant to the attorney general, is in charge of the case. The bill also is signed by Attorney General Wickersham, Assistant Attorney General Fowler and United States Attorney Jordan, of Pittsburg.

The Aluminum Co., of America, incorporated in Pennsylvania originally as the Pittsburg Reduction Co., has grown, it is pointed out, from a $20,000 capitalization in 1889 until its assets now are estimated at $27,000,000. A stock dividend of 500 per cent, or $16,000,000 was declared in 1909.

An Interesting Woman Who Will Be National Delegate

MRS. MARY ARKWRIGHT HUTTON.

Washington, May 20.—Mrs. May Arkwright Hutton, one-time cook in a mining camp in the Coeur d'Alene hills of Idaho, now wife of L. W. Hutton, millionaire resident of Spokane, Wash., is one of the delegates chosen by the Democrats of her state to represent them at the Democratic national convention in Baltimore.

This honor that has been bestowed upon Mrs. Hutton is well deserved. In the fall of 1910, when the women of the state of Washington put up their plucky and successful fight for suffrage, she marshalled and led the forces of the eastern half of the state, generously contributing out of her own pocket large sums of money to defray the expenses of the campaign. Moreover, she acted thus after the national suffrage convention, held the preceding summer in Seattle, had refused to accept her as a delegate.

There will be some interesting and picturesque figures at the Baltimore convention, but none more interesting and picturesque than this woman who admits she is 50 and represents in her own person the stirring romance of the old west that is passing and the serious purpose of the new order which is already here. Bret Harte, were he alive, would find in her career inspiration for a hundred thrilling romances. When still in her teens she scrubbed floors, cooked and waited on table in various eating houses of the rough and lawless mining camps of the Coeur d'Alene hills. The faro games, the dance halls, the mad carousals that resulted when sudden fortune rewarded the miner's long days of loneliness and privation and toil—with these things she became familiar, and it is doubtless because of this first hand knowledge of life that she exhibits today a masculine directness of purpose and a masculine capacity for giving and receiving blows.

Fought for Miners.

In the early '90s of the last century, when the Coeur d'Alene camps became the battle ground for a long series of brutal and ruthless conflicts between the miners and the operators of the mines, Mrs. Hutton, whose home was in Wallace, Idaho, was in the thick of most of these figths. Her sympathies were naturally with the miners. She had worked for them and with them and she numbered friends among them by the score.

Moreover, her husband, who, at the time of the trouble, was engineer on a Northern Pacific train with a "run" that took him daily into the very heart of the striking district, had been himself a miner and openly sided with the men. For refusing to run his train, laden with supplies for troops that had been called out to intimidate the miners, he was arrested and thrown into the notorious "bull-pen" at Wallace, along with other active strike participants. Charges that these prisoners were outrageously treated were not lacking, and Mrs. Hutton, her resentment against the mine operators strengthened by the imprisonment of her husband, sought revenge in a characteristic way. She wrote a book which she published at her own expense and which purported to give the inside history of the great strike.

From a literary viewpoint, its value, of course, was negligible, but so replete was it with intimate details concerning the private lives of various well known and wealthy mine owners that it bade fair to become, in Idaho, at any rate, a "best seller." Today, not a copy of this book is to be purchased for love or money and here's the reason. In the course of a few years, Mr. Hutton managed to obtain a half interest in the Hercules, a silver mine in the Coeur d'Alenes, which subsequently turned out to be a bonanza. As an independent mine owner, too, wealth and the ease it brought had their mellowing effect and the author of the book became suddenly ashamed of it. With a million of dollars at her command, the task of buying up all the copies was by no means a hopeless one, and today the curious reader will ask in vain at any book store in any town of the great northwest for Mrs. Hutton's account of the Coeur d'Alene strike.

She's No Grande Dame.

It is only in fiction that the heroine who has spent her early days in a mining camp is able to assume the Vere de Vere air when she achieves wealth and luxury. Neither in her appearance nor in her manner does Mrs. Hutton suggest such a fiction type there is nothing about her suggestive of the grande dame. Nevertheless, in spite of her plainness, she possesses that potent thing called "personality." And if, in her blunt speech, the homely, even inelegant figures with which she illustrates her argument, her openly expressed contempt for empty conventions, one reads reminders of the rough mining camp days, one is conscious also of mental power of no small order behind the seeming crudeness.

For society—the kind that is fond of spelling itself with a capital—Mrs. Hutton, in spite of her wealth, has only scorn. On the top floor of the Hutton building—a Spokane skyscraper that is a monument to her husband's wealth—a suite of spacious rooms has been luxuriously fitted up for the owner and his wife. But Mrs Hutton tells visitors very frankly that she prefers the kitchen to any other room in the suite, though the imposing Jacobean furnishings of the rest of the apartment would satisfy the most fastidious. She has servants now to anticipate every wish, but she still delights in homely tasks and is particularly proud of her skill as a cook and is as well known for the delicious strawberry short cakes she makes as for her somewhat advanced views.

Mrs. Hutton works unceasingly and earnestly to advance the cause of women—particularly the cause of working women—but she finds time occasionally to turn a neat political trick. A story is told of her early career in Idaho which capitally illustrates her political finesse. There was a vacancy in the legislature, and she decided to try for the nomination. It seemed a hopeless effort, however, for she was not well known and her opponent was popular and his acquaintance wide. She pondered the situation for awhile, then sought out a member of the legislature, admitted to him the hopelessness of her candidacy and besought him, out of courtesy to a woman, to vote in her favor in order that she might be saved the humiliation of not having one vote cast for her. His rough western chivalry aroused, he readily promised, and he kept his promise, too. But so, also, did every other member of the legislature, for she had taken the precaution to secure the same promise from all of them.

Turned Down by Suffragists.

But Mrs. Hutton can come out in the open and fight, and no one in the west questions her courage or political skill. When it was decided that the national woman's suffrage convention of 1910 was to be held in Seattle, Wash., she threw herself with immense zeal into preparations for the event, making it her special care to see that the eastern half of the state was ready to do its share toward making the event a success. It was a bitter blow, therefore, as well as a complete surprise, when she was informed through the chairman of the membership committee that she would be persona non grata at the convention. It was further stated that if she made an attempt to take her seat on the floor of the convention, charges against her would be made public. Dubbing her rejection political spitework on the part of enemies in the western half of the state, Mrs. Hutton rallied the suffragists of Spokane about her and went with them to Seattle, where she demanded a seat in the convention. This was refused, although no charge was made against her in the convention hall, and Mrs. Hutton promptly rented another hall and, with her followers, held a convention of her own. That the action of the Seattle convention did her no harm is proved by the fact that today she is recognized and respected as a power in the ranks of the suffragists. A year ago she attended the national convention, held in Kansas City, delivering an address there that was warmly praised not only by the delegates to the convention, but by the press of the city as well.

Mrs. Hutton is a warm admirer of William Jennings Bryan, who, if he would permit his name to be used, would be her choice for President on the Democratic ticket.

Front and Back Yards.

Vancouver Sun.

The hypocrisy of cities lies in the fact that their front yards are clean and their back yards are dirty. The front yards are spread over with emerald grass shaved smooth by a lawn mower, and are often attractive with flowers, rich markets for the bees. The back yards are slatternly with ash heaps and refuse and many of them are never cleaned up. The front yards with their pleasant grass and their daffodils daffodilling and their crocuses croaking are a pretense. They pretend that the whole premises are equally clean.

Motor Bus Makes Money.

The motor omnibus dominates London streets today. By sheer force of speed, weight and bulk it bullies every other kind of vehicle and as a life taker and property wrecker it has a great record.

As a money maker it is supreme. The London county council tramways, upon which $60,000,000 have been spent, were intended to capture the traveling democracy, but the motor omnibus has won all along the line. With its capital of $12,500,000, the London General Omnibus Co. earns $50,000 a week more than the tramways. In round figures, the weekly takings in fares of the company's buses amount to $250,000, compared with about $200,000 of the council's trams.

NO CERTAINTY IN DEMOCRATIC FIGHT

Washington, May 17.—In spite of the astonishing run Speaker Champ Clark is making, the Democratic convention at Baltimore will be the scene of a free for all fight, says John Callan O'Laughlin in a dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.

The Democratic party is face to face with this feature of the situation in selecting its candidate—that none of the men who have been before the voters in the several primaries has awakened any popular enthusiasm.

It was believed at the beginning of the campaign that Woodrow Wilson would appeal to the imagination of the people. He has done so, as shown by the result in Illinois, California, and elsewhere.

Gov. Harmon, of Ohio, has made no impression whatever upon the country.

Representative Underwood has strength in the south.

The surprise is found in Speaker Clark, who has obtained delegates at points where it was not believed he had a chance and has decisively beaten Wilson in most of the states where they have been opposed.

Clark First as Stalking Horse.

It has been the general understanding in Washington that Mr. Clark was being used as a stalking horse to beat Wilson There is no doubt this was the original intention of those behind him, and some of his supporters who had not proposed that he be taken seriously are becoming alarmed at the strength he has shown.

Mr. Clark claims he now has 364½ delegates, all of whom are not conceded to him by Mr. Wilson, his most serious rival. It is impossible, however, for the speaker to have the two-thirds majority required to assure nomination.

Probably he will appear as the strongest candidate on the first ballot, but this vote will be fruitless and others must be taken. If the speaker can hold his forces together he will be able at least to dictate who shall be the nominee, but there are many delegates for him who have announced their purpose to support Wilson after they have obeyed their instructions.

The opposition to Wilson is so strong, however, that it expects to withdraw a number of delegates from the New Jersey candidate sufficient to offset any additions he may obtain from others. In the end, it may be decided by the politicians that Mr. Clark will be an acceptable candidate.

But Mr. Underwood has a great deal of strength with the conservatives, and especially the business men, and they would prefer either him or Harmon. The latter hopes to get definitely into the running next Tuesday by securing a tremendous majority in Ohio. Should his hopes fall of realization he will be considered as definitely out of the race.

The popularity of Col. Roosevelt has been shown to be so great that the Democratic leaders are beginning to realize that if they are to win in November they must have a standard bearer who will appeal to the people. The primary results up to date have proved disappointing in showing there is no such Democrat at present before the public.

Bryan Most Popular Democrat.

It is this aspect of the situation which is causing a great deal of talk as to the advisability of renominating William Jennings Bryan. The Nebraskan, however, as shown by his attitude in Iowa, refuses to permit the selection of delegates instructed to vote for him.

There is no question that Bryan has a great deal of strength with the Democratic voters, and it is conceded by progressive Republicans that he could poll a million more votes than any of the Democrats who are actually candidates.

Mr. Bryan will attend the convention as a delegate. He has been instructed for Clark, but has been supporting Wilson.

Arrangements will be made to give him an opportunity to address the convention, and his followers believe he will sweep the delegates off their feet as he did in Chicago in 1896.

The politicians opposed to him are expecting an attempt of this kind, and are preparng for it. It is their purpose to prevent the demonstration, which is expected when the Nebraskan delivers his address, from crystallizing into a nomination.

Judge W. H. Moore May Be a Witness

New York, May 18.—Judge William H. Moore, prominent in Wall street, is likely to be called at the hearing being conducted by Referee Brown in the government's suit against the United States Steel Corporation. Judge Moore was associated with Daniel G. Reid and others in the formation of the American Tin Plate Co., which later entered the steel combination. Judge Moore will be questioned along the same lines as was Mr. Reid and is expected to testify to some of the things that Mr. Reid was unable to recall and which the government's attorneys are anxious to bring out.

Keep Your Skin Clear

No other emollients do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough and oily skin, itching, scaly scalps, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and shapeless nails as

Cuticura Soap

And Cuticura Ointment. They do even more for skin-tortured, disfigured infants and children.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of skin and hair, will be sent, post-free, on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 6N, Boston.

SEES JAP PLOT IN OROZCO REBELLION

Senator Reads Interview Which Credits Mikado With Backing War.

Washington, May 16.—A remarkable story charging that the revolution which Orozco is now leading in Mexico against President Madero is being financed by the Japanese, was read to the senate Wednesday at the instance of Senator Fall, of New Mexico.

It is charged in this article, which is from the El Paso Times of recent date, that the Japanese are furnishing the sinews of war to Orozco in return fr concessions of Magdalena Bay and other strategic points in Mexico.

The authority cited for the article is Peter F. Aiken, a spy for the Japanese in the Russo-Japanese war, and later a spy for the Mexican government. Aiken is under arrest at El Paso on a charge growing out of attempts to ship arms into Mexico. According to the story, he has the complete details concerning a conference between Orozco and representatives of the Japanese government in his papers, and also maps made by Japanese officers. These papers and maps have been sent to former Congressman E. S. Rogers, of St. Paul. It is the purpose of the Japanese, according to Aiken, to use the concessions at Magdalena Bay and elsewhere, as bases of operation against the United States.

The tale told by Aiken, as printed in the El Paso Times, is a lurid one and would be hardly believeable were it not for the fact that Senator Fall seemed to place credence in it. After having the article read, he said he would not ordinarily ask for publication of such an article in the Record, but that it had been sent to him, together with a letter, by a man in Mexico representing the interests of 7,000 to 8,000 Americans.

"This came to me from as responsible and reliable man as there is in the southwestern country," declared the New Mexico senator. "I know him and have known him for years." He added that he had not dared to publish this man's letter, as it would involve the writer in what might be regretable difficulties in view of the interests with which he was involved in Mexico.

The story told by Aiken was published under this caption:

"Japanese make deal with Orozco. Madero spy in El Paso jail tells of plot. Says Flaggers Granted Mikado agents Magdalena Bay and other concessions for war money." The story then recited that in consideration of Magdelana Bay concession in lower California and whatever additional concessions they might see fit to take, Orozco had signed up an agreement with three representatives of the Japanese government in Chihuahua March 9. The Japanese were to furnish war money to Orozco in return for the concessions. Aiken represented that he was himself a witness to the conference, having, through a Madero spy gained the confidence of Orozco and having been at his headquarters all the time.

According to Aiken, while he was a spy for the Japanese in the Russo-Japan war, he knew many Japanese officers and at the time heard them discuss plans for landing troops in the Magdalena Bay region and operating thence against this country. They preferred this to seizing the Phillipines, he said. He told of Japanese feeling against this country and in the story published in the El Paso Times went into the whole plot in great circumstance and detail. Vera Cruz was named as one of the strategic points which the Japanese plotted to occupy for purpose of proceeding against this country.

FINDS POLITICS DISTURBING

New York, May 20.—The stock market has been working upward through conflicting conditions, says Henry Clews. Surface appearances are decidedly unsettling. Chief of these is politics. Not a few experienced financial leaders view the new political ideas which are being so vehemently discussed with more or less apprehension; the sharp personalities of the campaign adding to this distrust. Another source of uneasiness is the increasing social unrest manifested in various ways, but chiefly in the growing demands of labor, which means a further increase in the cost of living, and which will inevitably be reflected in continued political discontent. Many of the congressional investigations appear to have this motive behind them; and the politicians could hardly be expected to pass by such admirable ammunition with an election so close at hand. It is useless to expect this sort of agitation to stop until the conventions are over and it becomes evident which party is likely to succeed at the polls next November. The campaign is growing in intensity each week and business men must learn to take its ebullitions more calmly. This country has been through many such crises and always emerged safely. It is premature to say that agitation has reached its end or that any of the problems pressing for solution have been solved, but business must go on. Food, clothing and shelter are required as freely as ever; in fact, more so, to meet the demands of a rapidly growing population. Much of the present day agitation comes from those at the bottom of the social scale who insist upon a better standard of living. They are meeting with continued success in this direction, and the larger wages which they secure means an increased purchasing opwer on their part. It is quite true that these demands may be pressed to an injurious degree, particularly if they impair the national savings, out of which all new capital must be provided and without which enterprise and industry would quickly languish. There is good reason, however, to believe that much of the radicalism which rises to the surface when the political pot boils fiercest is likely to subside after the campaign is over, no matter who the next president will be. It is also well to remember that many of the new ideas cannot be crystallized into law and that the most radical of candidates are always more conservative when in office, also that much of the disturbing agitation which is now going on is created purely for political effect. This is the view of the more optimistic leaders in the street who are sufficiently numerous to be a factor of strength.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., May 21.—Firmness in wheat in the outset was due mainly to recent heavy cash sales at Chicago and sold-out pit conditions. Bullish sentiment was intensified by light offerings early in the session. Foreign news had little effect on the domestic market for some time. Russian crop news is rather favorable. Northwest receipts were extremely light. In the first hour, the Toledo market gained ½c to ¾c. Opening ¼c higher at $1.13½, July gained ⅜c in the first half hour.

Some disquieting southwest reports added to the price uplift. Cash closed 1c up at $1.16¼. July 1⅛c up at $1.14 and Sept. ⅝c higher at $1.12⅞.

Corn prices were not much changed early in the day. If rains hold off for a short time, a big per cent of the crop will be seeded in the next ten days. July opened unchanged at 76c.

At the close corn prices were ¾c to 1½c higher.

Oats at the outset was unchanged to a trifle easier. Crop conditions are reported favorable and the big acreage continues a weakening influence. July opened ¼c lower at 50¾c.

There were also good gains in oats cash showing an advance of 1½c and the futures smaller upturns.

October and December clover seed gained 5c in the first hour, the former rising to $10.15 and the latter to $10.05.

Later in the day the market advanced 2½c in the futures.

TOLEDO.

				Close	
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	May 21.	May 20.
Cash	1.15½	1.16¾	..½	1.16¼	1.15¼
May	1.15½	1.16¾	....	1.16¼	1.15¼
July	1.13¾	1.14¼	....	1.14	1.12⅝
Sept.	1.12⅝	1.13	....	1.12⅝	1.12¼
Dec.	1.14¼	....	....	1.15	1.14¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	77½	76
May	77	....	....	77½	76
July	76	....	....	76⅝	76
Sept.	74½	....	....	74⅝	74
Dec.	63¾	....	....	64	63¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	56	54½
May	54	....	....	56	54½
July	50⅝	51¾	....	51¾	51
Sept.	42	....	....	42¾	42¼
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	"Neg."	"Neg."
Oct.	10.15	....	....	10.17½	10.10
Dec.	10.00	....	....	10.07½	10.00
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	94	94
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	"Neg."	"Neg."
Aug.	....	....	....	9.70	9.75
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	"Neg."	"Neg."
Aug.	....	....	....	5.00	5.40
Sept.	....	....	....	4.25	4.45
Oct.	....	....	....	4.10	4.35

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.12½	....	....	1.13⅝	1.12
July	1.07¼	1.08½	....	1.08¼	1.07¼
Sept.	1.02⅜	1.03⅝	1.02⅝	1.03⅜	1.02⅝
Dec.	1.02¾	1.04	....	1.03⅝	1.03
Corn—					
May	78	....	....	79¾	77¾
July	73⅝	74⅞	73½	74⅝	73⅝
Sept.	71⅞	72⅝	....	72⅝	71⅝
Dec.	62⅝	63¼	....	63⅛	62¼
Oats—					
May	51	53	....	52¾	51½
July	47¼	40	47¼	48¾	47⅝
Sept.	41	41⅝	40¾	41¾	41¼
Dec.	41⅜	42⅝	....	42½	42⅛

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	1.06½	1.07⅝	....	1.07½	1.06⅝
Sept.	1.03	1.03⅞	....	1.03½	1.02⅞

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.12⅝	1.12
July	....	....	....	1.13	1.13⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.14	1.12⅛
July	....	....	....	1.14	1.13⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	....	....	....	18.05	....
July	18.30	18.37	18.20	18.35	18.07
Sept.	18.20	18.50	....	18.50	18.17
Lard—					
July	10.60	....	....	10.67	10.47
Sept.	10.70	....	....	10.87	10.67
Oct.	10.85	....	....	10.95	10.72
Ribs—					
May	....	....	....	10.27	10.07
July	10.15	10.30	....	10.27	10.07
Sept.	10.27	10.40	....	10.37	10.20

New York Stocks.

New York, May 20, 1912.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Atl. Coast Line	140½	140¾	140¼	140¼
Am. Loco. com.	42⅜	42⅜	42⅜	42⅜
Atchison	106	106⅜	106	106⅜
Am. Car & F. Co.	50	50⅜	50	50⅜
Anaconda	42¼	43	42¼	42⅞
Amal. Copper	83⅜	83⅞	83¼	83⅝
Am. Smelters	85¼	86¼	85¼	86¼
Am. Ag. Chem. com.	61	61⅜	61	61⅛
Am. Tel. & Tel.	145⅞	146	145⅛	146
Am. Cotton Oil.	55¼	55⅛	54⅝	54⅞
Am. Beet Sugar	72⅝	72⅝	72⅛	72⅛
Bkyn. Rap. Tran.	158	158⅛	157⅛	157⅛
Balt. & Ohio	100	100	108⅝	108⅝
B'lyn R. Trans.	88¼	88⅞	88⅛	88⅛
Cast I. Pipe com.	21	21	21	21
Both. Steel com.	38	38⅝	38	38⅝
Canadian Pac.	261½	262⅛	260⅛	260⅛
Clover Leaf	14¼	14⅛	13⅝	14¼
Clover Leaf pfd.	29½	30	29½	30
Ches. & Ohio	78¾	78¾	78⅞	78⅝
Central Leather	20¼	20¼	20	20
Consolidated Gas	142¼	142¼	142¼	142¼
Can. common	37½	38⅛	37¼	38⅛
Can. pfd.	116⅝	117⅜	116⅝	117⅜
Chino Copper	30¼	30½	30¼	30¼
Corn Product com.	16¼	16½	16¼	16⅜
Del. & Hudson	170	170	170	170
Distillers Sec.	32	32	32	32
Erie com.	35⅝	35¾	35⅝	35⅝
Erie 1st pfd.	53⅝	54	53⅝	54
Gt. Northern pfd.	131⅜	132	131⅝	131⅝
Gt. Northern Ore.	43⅜	43¾	43⅛	43⅝
Ill. Central	128	128	128	128
Int. Harvester com.	122½	122¾	122	122½
Interborough com.	20¼	20⅝	20⅜	20⅜
Interborough pfd.	30¾	30⅞	30½	30½
Lehigh Valley	178½	179	177¾	177¾
Louis. & Nash.	150	150	148½	148½
Missouri Pacific	39⅝	39⅞	39½	39⅞
Mex. Pet.	72	72	71¾	71¾
M., K. & T. com.	27⅝	27⅝	27⅝	27⅝
Miami	26	26⅛	25⅞	25⅞
North. Pacific	119⅝	120⅛	119⅜	120⅛
National Lead	57⅞	59⅜	57⅞	59
Nevada Con's.	21⅝	21⅞	21⅝	21⅞
Northwestern	139	139	138⅜	138⅜
North. Am. Co.	82½	82½	82½	82½
N. Y. Central	119	119⅛	119	119⅛
N. & W. com.	112⅜	112⅝	112⅜	112⅝
Penn. R'y.	124	124	123⅝	123⅝
People's Gas Co.	111⅜	111⅜	111⅛	111¼
Ray Con's.	19½	19½	19⅜	19⅜
Reading com.	175	175⅝	173⅞	174⅛
Rock Island	27½	27⅝	27½	27⅝
Rock Island pfd.	56	56	56	56
Rep. pfd.	78⅜	78⅜	78⅛	78⅜
Ry. Steel Springs	35	35	35	35
South. Ry.	28⅜	29	28⅝	28⅞
South. Ry. pfd.	74⅛	74⅜	74⅛	74⅜
St. Paul	104⅝	105⅛	104⅝	105⅛
South. Pacific	111½	111⅝	111½	111½
So. Pac. Con. 4's.

ROOSEVELT IS CERTAIN TO BE NOMINATED ON FIRST CHICAGO BALLOT

Dayton, May 16.—For the first time since he became a presidential candidate, Theodore Roosevelt last night made the positive claim that he was absolutely sure of the Republican nomination and confident it would come to him on the first ballot at the Chicago convention.

"The number of delegates necessary to nominate," the colonel said, in a dictated statement, "is 539. Of the delegates already elected, without counting the contested delegates, I have more than 500. Of the delegates yet to be elected, I am confident I will receive enough to insure my nomination on the first ballot."

Has 522 Delegates Now.

While the colonel said no more than this, figures in possession of Roosevelt leaders indicate his present strength, not counting congates who will be elected in Ohio, New Jersey and South Dakota to gate who will be elected in Ohio, New Je rsey and South Dakota to give him a safe margin over the votes needed for a first ballot nomination.

It was his sweeping victory in California that brought to Colonel Roosevelt the delegates necessary to put his total assured vote over the 500 mark. In his Ohio speeches Tuesday he proclaimed that Taft was already defeated. Wednesday he predicted his own nomination by declaring that his fight was already won.

Thousands Jam Hall.

Five thousand people heard Roosevelt in Dayton's Memorial Hall. Outside the building 5,000 tried in vain to push their way in and choked the street for half a block.

Abe Rothwell was chairman of the meeting. Deafening cheers greeted the colonel when he entered the hall and were renewed when he rose toe spak. Recognizing the large number of women present, Colonel Roosevelt remarked that he seemed to have done better with the women in California than with the men, and he didn't know but it would be well for him if Ohio women also voted.

"The reactionaries in all parties," he said, "and the big Democratic newspapers that supported Parker in 1904 are now supporting Taft, not that they give a rap for Mr. Taft, but they want to beat me because they know my success as a Republican is for the benefit of all the plain people. If you don't go to the primaries next Tuesday the bosses will think you are dead easy.

Merely Asks Consideration.

"The progressive Republican is the regular Republican. You may have noticed that Mr. Taft, who has been saying things about me and none of them favorable, has been particularly anxious about the danger of the country in my having a third term. I am saying everywhere what I want is that the people be given a chance to decide whom they desire as a candidate. I want you to think of this. I haven't got an officeholder with me. Here in Dayton I understand they have a postmaster vacancy and six or seven candidates for the place, but none is to get it till it is shown how we'll all do at the primary.

"You have heard how gloomily Mr. Taft feels over a non-consecutive third term."

The colonel then read from newspaper clippings of 1880 the report of a speech by Judge Alphonso Taft, Judge Taft's father, in support of the nomination of Grant, for a third term, when Ohio had John Sherman as a candidate.

Father Answers Taft Argument.

"That's Judge Taft, the father, answering Judge Taft, the son, by anticipation," the colonel said. "And here is a voter of a Cincinnati Grant third-term club with Judge Alphonso Taft, the first member, and further down I see the name of Charles P. Taft. So it seems the whole Taft family said a third non-consecutive term was all right, and we will let Judge Taft, the father, answer Judge Taft, the son."

After the hall meeting Colonel Roosevelt addressed an outdoor overflow meeting from the steps of the Memorial building.

Two Speeches at Dayton.

Col. Roosevelt closed the day with two speeches in Dayton last night, one to the war veterans of the National Soldiers' Home and the other to a monster audience in Memorial hall. He defended vigorously h's suggestion for the recall of judges' decision, going into the subject at length and quoting in support of his contention that the people who made the charter had the right to construe it when the judiciary declared a statutory act unconstitutional. He quoted New York and Illinois decisions invalidating direct compensation, tenement house and company store acts.

Refraining from personalities he attacked the Taft campaign methods pursued in Ohio in his speech at Springfield, the one in which he hit hardest.

He had been told he was to find trouble at Springfield, but instead of waiting for trouble he went down the middle of the road to meet it. The Taft campaign managers have brought colored men, who were discharged from the army following the Brownsville riot, into Ohio to try to take the colored vote from Roosevelt. Springfield, with its large colored population, was one of the places to which Mingo Sanders was sent to win the colored voters from the colonel.

Shows Taft to Blame.

It was this situation to which Roosevelt directed his attention. He took full responsibility for discharging the colored soldiers and then threw a bomb into the opposition camp by reading from a report of Taft made when he was secretary of war, a recommendation that the colored infantrymen be dismissed. Loughter greeted the reading of the Taft recommendation and wild cheers for Roosevelt's shouldering of the responsibility for the discharges.

Democratic newspapers and Democratic leaders in congress who are clamoring for Taft's renomination came in for a drubbing in earlier speeches of the day. In this agricultural section the colonel replied to the assertion that he had been favorable to Taft's reciprocity plan, saying he did favor it as it was explained to him by the President and before he learned that the proposed treaty was to be a one-sided affair, in which the farmer was to receive no benefit in return for the protection surrendered.

Far and away the greatest meeting to that time of the Roosevelt trip was the one at Springfield, when the immense crowd found places in the Billy Sunday tabernacle, while thousands were unable to gain entrance. A storm of cheering followed the colonel from the railroad station to the tabernacle, where he received a splendid reception. After a preliminary statement on the fundamental principles of progressive Republicanism, Colonel Roosevelt took up the Brownsville matter. He said:

"I want, here in Springfield, to an audience containing white men and women and colored men and women, to comment on one of the features of the present campaign which I think is deeply discreditable to our opponents.

"A certain Lorimer congressman from Illinois, who is supporting Mr. Taft as his chief, Mr. Lorimer, did, has come into Ohio, bringing a number of members of the two companies of the colored regiment from which two companies were discharged on account of the riot at Brownsville. Those men are brought here by the Taft managers to assail me for what I did at Brownsville and to try to get our colored fellow-citizens to vote against me.

Against Mob Violence.

"I want you to get perfectly clear in your minds one thing. I always accept full responsibility for everything I do. I did take the action at Brownsville, and my judgment in taking it has been ratified over and over again by every competent man who investigated the matter. I want you to understand I am not taking back by one finger's breadth any action of mine. I stand by what I did, and if I lose every delegate in every state in the union by taking it, I would take that action over again.

"Let me say to the colored men, as well as to the white men, with all the emphasis that is in me, that I am the best friend of the colored race when I set my face like flint against mob violence by either white men or colored. I shall always do everything in my power to put a stop to lynch law, to violence, to any of the dreadful race conflicts that sometimes spring up, and I shall appeal at all times to every decent white man to take the lead in putting an instant stop to mob violence at the expense of the colored man.

Bears Taft's Recommendation.

"I have here Taft's report for 1906 as secretary of war in my cabinet in which he deals with that case. Any one can see it; any one can get it. And it opens thus on the Brownsville affair:

"'I am very sorry to report the commission of a heinous crime by certain members of a battalion of the Twenty-fifth infantry at Brownsville, Texas.'

"That is what he calls it—'a heinous crime.' He then goes on and discusses it at length; gives the reasons, and in my judgment convincing reasons, why he is convinced that the men of that battalion either committed the crime, or were a party to it, concealed it, and says this among other things:

"'The only means of ridding the military service of the band of would-be murderers of women and children, and actual murderers of one man, is the discharge of the entire battalion. No real or logical distinction can be made under these circumstances between the crime of treason and the crime of murder.'

"He then justifies as absolutely necessary what was done in discharging the battalion, and continues: 'Should hereafter facts be disclosed, or a new state of facts arise from which it can be inferred that the public service will suffer no detriment from re-entry of any one of these men into the service, the ineligibility can be removed by a mere executive order.' Now, gentlemen, there is Mr. Taft's own report upon which I acted, I want you to understand."

ARBITRATORS ARE NOT CHOSEN

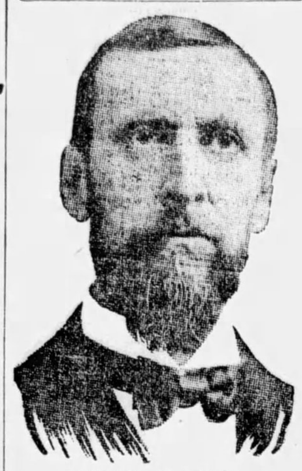
New York, May 21.—Daniel Willard and P. H. Morrissey, the arbitrators chosen by the railroads and locomotive engineers as the nucleus of a board of seven which will arbitrate the demands of the engineers, have not yet agreed on the other five men to complete the board. Under the agreement the two were given 15 days to select the other five arbitrators, failing which the chief justice of the United States supreme court, Judge Martin A. Knapp, of the commerce court, and Charles P. Neill, United States commissioner of labor, were to appoint the five men. The fifteen-day limit expires today.

PRENDERGAST WILL NAME COL. ROOSEVELT

Washington, May 21.—William A. Prendergast, comptroller of the city of New York, has been picked by Col. Roosevelt to make the speech placing him in nomination for the presidency, before the Chicago convention next month. This fact was made public here today by Lucius N. Littauer, former congressman, and one of the Roosevelt delegates from New York to the national convention.

Mr. Prendergast has been an active figure in Col. Roosevelt's campaign.

Helped Build The Blade.



FRANK T. LANE.

FRANK T. LANE IS DEAD

Secretary-Treasurer of Toledo Blade Dies After Lengthy Illness.

Frank T. Lane, for 36 years secretary and treasurer of the Toledo Blade Co. and for a number of years president of the Union Savings Bank and Trust Co. and Union Safe Deposit Co., died at his residence, 118 Twelfth street, at 12:50 a. m., Wednesday, May 15, after an illness of over a year.

Death was due to liver disease, with which he had suffered for several years and which wore away his physical strength. In May, 1911, he was taken seriously ill and at that time his life hung in the balance for several weeks. He recovered, however, and in the summer a trip to the seashore rejuvenated him, and he regained a large part of his strength, sufficient to enable him to resume his duties in The Blade office. During the past winter he enjoyed fairly good health. Two weeks ago, however, a return of his old complaint forced him to bed and since last Friday he had been gradually sinking. He lapsed into final unconsciousness Monday afternoon and remained so until the end.

Mr. Lane found his lifework in 1876, when, at the solicitation of D. R. Locke, he associated himself with The Toledo Blade as secretary and treasurer of the company. Between Mr. Locke, the editor of the paper, and Mr. Lane, there existed a close friendship, and in the heart of each was a supreme confidence in the ability of the other. Mr. Lane took charge of the business end of the Daily and Weekly Blade, and such success crowned the united efforts of the two as had thus far not been known in the world of journalism in this section of the country.

Mr. Lane's ability as a business man made the most of the widely known editorial ability of Mr. Locke, and under his charge the financial end of the paper grew to permanent prosperity. He took an especial interest in The Weekly Blade.

HAIR GROWS 28 YEARS BECAUSE BLAINE LOST

Kingston, N. Y., May 21.—When John B. Crispell, of Old Hurley, appeared before Judge Cantine in county court yesterday as a juror he wore a beard that almost hid his features, and hair that reached to his shoulders. In 1884 Crispell backed Blaine against Cleveland and wagered that if Cleveland was elected he would not shave or have his hair cut. He has kept his bet.

The Albino.

The albino is still one of the puzzles of science. Beyond the knowledge that albinism is due to a lack of the normal pigment in skin and hair the physiologist and pathologist are about as much at sea regarding the real explanation of this freak of nature as they were a hundred or a thousand years ago. As to the ultimate why of the problem—why the pigment is missing in the albino—there is nothing but a collection of unconvincing guesses. Regarding the statistics of albinism nothing satisfactory is obtainable except in two countries. In Italy the albinos number about one in every 20,000 of the population, whereas in Norway the rate is twice as high, with one in every 10,000.

CUBAN NEGROES RISE IN REVOLT

Despite Government Assurances of Peace, Disturbance Is Serious.

Havana, May 21.—The Cuban government disclaims any further knowledge of the uprising of the negroes, but the opinion is spreading that conditions are rapidly becoming more serious.

It was reported today that two armed parties are operating in the province of Matanzas, which hitherto has been reported tranquil.

Orders were issued this morning for additional troops to be prepared and to take the field.

The newspapers complain that the government is holding up all press dispatches from the disturbed districts.

General Evaristo Estnoz, one of the Liberal leaders, and General Ivonet, are directing the movements of the negro insurgents in the province of Oriente, where the situation has become most serious, according to dispatches received by the government today.

A strong band of negroes assaulted the barracks of the rural guards at Manguito near Guantanamo, but the rural guards failed to offer a successful defense, although they lost two killed. The loss of the negroes has not been ascertained.

Apparently the trouble is confined to the provinces of Santa Clara and Oriente. The province of Matanzas and the district of Camajuey in the province of Puerto Principe remain quiet, while two small bands in the province of Havana and Pinar Del Rio have been dispersed by the troops and Col. Azcona, leader of the former, has been arrested.

The government continues to receive from all quarters assurances of support. General Emilio Nunez, president of the Association of Veterans, and Alfredo Zayas, vice president of the republic, as leader of the Liberal party, have both explained that they deplore the fact that the anniversary of the birth of the nation should be marked by an attempt on the life of the republic and urge all patriotic Cubans to rally loyally in defense of the government.

DENIES HIS QUEEN KILLED A WOMAN

Brussels, Belgium, May 21.—A semi-official note, dealing with false reports as to the private life of the Belgian royal family, was issued yesterday from the palace in the following terms:

"Since a recent garden party held at Lacken calumnious rumors have been put in circulation concerning the private life of the royal family. It was even declared that on the day of the garden party the queen of the Belgians surprised King Albert in the company of a lady of the chamber, and that the queen shot the woman dead with a revolver.

"King Albert had no knowledge of these reports at first, although for several days military officers attached to the court had learned of them by telephone calls both from Belgium and abroad.

"After consultation it was decided to acquaint the king with the report. His majesty was astonished and very indignant. He decided to prosecute the authors of the reports and all persons repeating them.

"Criminal proceedings were instituted yesterday afternoon before the king's prosecutor."

The newspaper Le Peuple understands that three persons whose names are not given, are being proceeded against for circulating the slanders, which take three forms.

According to the first, the queen surprised the king in the company of a lady of the chamber and killed the woman. According to the second, the queen fired upon the king, while the third report makes it appear as if the queen merely threatened the lady of the chamber.

The king's private secretary said:

"Of course, the stories are quite unfounded. Although, because of my position, I cannot be considered an altogether impartial witness, I can emphatically declare that the happiness of the royal family never has been disturbed and that the king and queen are a most united couple."

The incident has produced a profound sensation here and public opinion is greatly wrought up over the slanders and their authors.

COLONEL ROLLS UP A HUGE MAJORITY IN CALIFORNIA

He Beats Taft by 60,000 or 65,000 Votes—Gets All 26 Delegates—La Follette Is Swamped.

San Francisco, May 15.—Returns today from yesterday's state presidential preference primary are useful only to determine the exact pluralities rolled up by Theodore Roosevelt and Champ Clark over their respective opponents for the Republican and Democratic nominations.

Roosevelt's plurality is estimated at between 60,000 and 65,000 over Taft and La Follette; Champ Clark leads Woodrow Wilson by probably 20,000.

Throughout the state the vote was comparatively light. This is regarded as surprising in view of the strenuous campaign and the keen interest that everywhere was manifest by the crowds drawn by campaign orators. Roosevelt probably carried every county.

Even San Francisco, where a determined effort was made by the Taft managers to make a good showing for their candidate, favored the colonel by a plurality of 3,437. Roosevelt carried Los Angeles by more than 2 to 1.

Senator La Follette found consolation only in San Diego county, which returned him his only plurality in any division of the state. The Industrial Workers of the World troubles there are said to have made sentiment for him in that section, the theory being that the citizens resented an investigation ordered by Gov. Johnson, a Roosevelt supporter.

Clark Victorous.

Champ Cark's victory over Woodrow Wilson was sufficiently sweeping to justify the pre-election claims of his compaign managers. He also probably carried every county, and when the count is complete it is expected that he will lead Wilson by nearly 3 to 1. No organized effort was made in behalf of any other Democratic candidate and the contest between Clark and Wilson was tame beside the campaigns waged by the Republicans.

A feature of the election was the vote of Vallejo. For the first time in the history of general elections there, government employes at the Mare Island navy yard were not given time off to vote, and it is declared that resentment resulting from the government order to that effect influenced the vote, which stood: Roosevelt 752, La Follette 499, Taft 267.

Taft Best in North.

Taft's best showing was made in the northern California counties, notably in the San Joaquin valley, where anti-Japanese sentiment is strong and where the fight made against the Japanese attitude of the former president found reflection in the vote cast against him in many of the precincts.

The 26 delegates won by Roosevelt and Clark yesterday are pledged to give their respective candidates their support.

DR. WILEY, NEWLY-MADE 'DAD,' TELLS HOW HE'LL RAISE BOY

Washington, May 17.—"He's a fine boy," gleefully said Dr. Harvey W. Wiley today, referring to his own new son, a 9½-pound youngster who arrived yesterday. The pure food champion is bubbling over with joy. He continued:

"I have been deluged with congratulatory telegrams from all over the country, but the one that pleases me most was one I did not expect. It came from Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson.

"You may say that Mrs. Wiley is getting along finely and that the father also has nearly recovered. The baby is named after Mrs. Wiley's father and myself.

"I wanted a girl, but Mrs. Wiley wanted a boy, and of course women always have their own way."

John Harvey Wiley will be reared under the direction of the greatest living authority on food hygiene. The diet upon which he will subsist and the care that will be taken of him will serve, therefore, as a model for the most lucky children in the United States.

To Be Pure Food Baby.

Dr. Wiley insists that the great infant mortality is directly due to ignorance as to the care that should be taken of them.

"Our child," said Dr. Wiley with great pride, "is to be a pure-food and fresh air baby literally. At first he will take natural food from his mother, and it surpasses any baby food that has been or ever will be invented.

"A child should not be weaned until he is 15 or 18 months old, and never until he has passed his second summer. Our baby will be weaned a year from the first of next September.

"Of course, he will have some light food before that time, but only a little white of egg and gruel. After he begins to eat, he will have cereals, fresh good meats, soft-boiled eggs, barley broth, starchy food in moderation and fruit juice.

"He will not be given fruit until after he is three years old and has all his teeth.

Will Sleep in Open Air.

"If we can obtain tuberculosis germproof, perfectly clean cow's milk, he will be allowed to drink all he can.

"From the very first our baby will sleep in the open air, as God intended all men to do. His little lungs will be filled with life-giving ozone taken from God's great out of doors, without being bottled in close rooms and unhealthy mansions.

"His clothes will be very few and very simple. I do not intend that our baby shall ever wear the trailing robes many miles too long that torture and retard the growth of infants.

"From the first he will be free to kick his little feet and roll and tumble all he wants to. All the clothes must hang from the shoulders, of course, and that cross of childhood, pins, to stick him and lacerate his tender flesh, will be conspicuously absent."

TO SELECT THE FLAG FOR ERIN

Lively Debate Arises as Home Rule Is in Sight for Ireland.

Dublin, May 21.—Now that Ireland is within sight of home rule quite a lively debate has arisen as to what should be the national flag. Most people would at once reply that the golden harp on a green ground has always been the accepted emblem, but there are many who declare this is not the national flag but pertains only to Leinster.

At least ten flags have their adherents, none of which includes any reference to the shamrock. The most ancient is believed to be the spear and serpent flag established in remote days to commemorate the curing of Gaodhal Glas, ancestor of Milesins, of snake-bite by the rod of Moses. The O'Sullivan have carried this banner in later times. Another and more favored design is the golden sunburst on a blue ground, the traditional emblem of Fionn MacCumhall's militia.

The arms of Munster—three golden crowns on a blue ground, representing the three kingdoms of Desmond, Ormond and Thomond—figured as the Irish flag after the Norman invasion in 1170, but King Henry VIII. of England in 1547 feared it might be confused with the triple tiara of the pope, so he changed it to the golden harp on a blue ground.

Red Hand of the O'Neills.

The O'Neills, Shane and Hugh, however, grew to such strength in the latter half of that country that their emblem of a red hand on a white ground was regarded as "the red hand of Ireland." By the time the 17th century had opened Munster was flying three crowns on a blue field, Connaught a parti-colored coat, Meath a king enthroned and Leinster, a golden harp on a green ground.

The Cromwellians regarded the golden harp on the blue ground as the Irish national flag, but a shipping letter of 1642 refers to the harp being shown on "a green field." But at a later date the Irish who fought against Cromwell mustered under a banner showing a red cross on a golden ground. This emblem is used in the Ulster arms of today.

The green figured at the battle of the Boyne in 1690, but on the side of King William's forces, while their opponents fought under the "white cockade." Grattan's parliament used the harp on a blue ground, but the United Irishmen used green again in 1798 because, it is said, the blend of blue and orange that produced green typified the union of north and south.

Green the Favorite Color.

Since then green has mostly figured in Irish history, though Charles Stuart Parnell considered it an unlucky color. In the Union Jack there is a diagonal cross called by the English "St. Patrick's cross," and extracted from the arms of Trinity college; while in 1848 there was an Irish tricolor, presented to Dublin citizens by Meagher, and composed of green, white and orange.

With such a wealth of choice it is not surprising that efforts are being made to produce a composite emblem. A prize has been offered for the best, but meanwhile Francis Joseph Bigger of Ardrigh, Belfast, has contributed a shield design that covers most of the ground. He thinks the flag itself should be square, not oblong, for such a flag waves better, is less easily damaged and shows the design more clearly.

Local patriotism he would foster by perpetuating local, clan or family flags, but as for the national emblem, it should be of rich dark green Irish linen, "with the old Celtic harp large upon its folds." Such a device on a square flag, floating from an Irish tower, is impressive and artistic beyond measure, has no obscurity about it, can be read and understood by the merest child, and is admittedly national in the fullest sense of that term.

STORK BROUGHT TOO MANY

Numbers Not Considered When Eugenic Experiment Was Made.

New York, May 21.—As a result of an avowed experiment in eugenics, Dr. David Allyn Gorton, 80 years old, is the father of twins when he had only ordered a son. Gorton is of Puritan ancestry, and his secretary, Bertha Rehbein, was half his age when she married him. She is of German parentage. Racial and temperamental fitness were taken into consideration when the couple determined to marry and try an experiment in eugenics. One of his medical theories is that sex offspring can be determined at the will of the parent. But his theory did not cover numbers, and he was surprised when a daughter came along with the son.

PRINCE AND ATTENDANT DEAD

Son of Duke of Cumberland Drives Into Torn-Up Road.

Friesack, Prussia, May 21.—Prince George William, the eldest son of the Duke of Cumberland, and his chamberlain, Con Greve, were instantly killed in an automobile accident on the highway near here last evening. They left Berlin early in the afternoon, intending to proceed to Copenhagen by way of Hamburg to attend the funeral of the prince's uncle, the late King Frederick VIII.

The prince, who was at the steering wheel, probably failed to observe the signs of warning that the highway was being repaired, and drove the machine at full speed into a part of the roadway which was being macadamized. He lost control, the machine being ditched and turned on its end. The prince's head was crushed. Chamberlain Von Greeve's neck was broken.

Prince George William was born in 1880. His father, Duke Ernest August, Duke of Cumberland and Duke of Brunswick and Luneburg, is head of the house of the Guelphs.

NEW FIFTH AVENUE POLICE

Special Guardians of Exclusive District All Over Six Feet.

New York, May 21.—An innovation in the way of a special police department to look after the interests of the shoppers and the stores along Fifth avenue was furnished today by an organization of merchants on New York's fashionable thoroughfare. This private police force has the sanction of Police Commissioner Waldo, who has placed a man at the head of the new organization.

The special guardians of Fifth avenue's precinct between 26th street and 42d, have been recruited from detective agencies. Each of the special patrolman possesses a general knowledge of the crooks of the country. Not one of them is less than six feet one inch tall.

Fifth avenue's special bodyguard will be uniformed in dark blue suits trimmed with braid, with caps of dark blue of the pattern worn by officers of the regular army.

HAUNTED IN DEATH CELL

Denver, Col., May 21.—Oscar Cook, murderer, condemned to die in November, rose from his cot in the condemned cell in the county jail at midnight and hoarsely called to his guard:

"Has that preacher, Richeson, been electrocuted, yet? I can't sleep for thinking of him."

Through the night as the guard tramped the corridor the condemned man clung to the bars of his cell.

"Can't you telephone the newspapers and find out if he died like a man or a cur? See if he had to be carried,' he asked; "is it easier than to be hanged? Do you think there is any chance of the state putting in a chair before November?"

Cook refused to return to bed, declaring that horrible nightmares filled his dreams.

KEEP CLARK QUIET IF HE'S NOMINATED

Friends Fear Speaker Would "Make Breaks" if Allowed to Talk.

Washington, May 21.—If Champ Clark is nominated at Baltimore there will be no swinging around the circle in special trains for him. In fact, it is probable that he will not have a big demonstration meeting. His campaigning will be done upon his front porch at Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri. He will sit there every day, welcoming pilgrims who come from afar.

That is the confidential information given by one of Clark's managers. He said that it was so probable now that Clark would land the nomination that several of the speaker's friends already had discussed, informally, the manner of campaign he would make.

Fear the Speaker's "Breaks."

Clark's friends recognize that their champion is prone to make "breaks" when on his feet. He has done that several times as a member of congress. The Congressional Record contains speeches that his adherents wish had never been said. Even Clark's best frineds admit that when the speaker is on his feet he appears to lack judgment and is apt to cut loose with some remark upon which the opposition may seize and make capital of. They say that they do not dare to trust the Pike county statesman's tongue.

It is said that Clark's advisers admit that there may be one big rally either in New York or some other big center, but that the speech on that occasion will be submitted, after written, to a committee to carefully scrutinize it, that there may be no "breaks" in it.

It is admitted at the Clark headquarters that their man will not be a first ballot choice, but that he will have a majority of the delegates when the roll is first called. The expectation then is that there will be a rush for the band wagon.

Can't Expect Two-Thirds.

With the returns in from the last four states that have acted, the Clark total approximates 300 delegates. If his successful campaign should go on unchecked, he can hardly hope to obtain more than 550, or two more than a majority. The other half will be divided among the six other candidates and favorite sons, excepting, of course, that minority of votes will go to Baltimore unpledged.

In any event nearly 400 of the Democratic delegates will be instructed for Speaker Clark's opponents and perhaps 150 will go without instructions. That will make at least two ballots necessary, unless desertions should swell the Clark vote, or all the instructed delegates should with one accord go over to him.

Democratic leaders in Washington frankly admit that the Clark campaign has been more successful than was believed possible three months ago. The speaker was hardly expected to prove more formidable than one or two or three candidates who were spoken of as compromise possibilities. Since the Illinois and Massachusetts victories, however, the whole fight has been to prevent the speaker's total reaching the danger point on the first ballot.

STABILITY FOR AEROPLANES

Paris, May 21.—The airman Moreau, after a year of experimenting, has invented an automobile aeroplane stabilizator.

He has illustrated the value and possibilities of his invention in a couple of flights, during which he was able to turn right around in his seat in order to examine the ground over which he had just passed.

He also left the machine to its own devices while taking photographs with a stereoscopic apparatus which required the use of both hands. The balance and stability of the aeroplane were maintained throughout.

M. Moreau now intends to proceed with experiments with a view to effecting a volplane automatically if the motor ceases at any time to work.

M. Moreau asserts that during one of his flights he covered a distance of 30 miles without touching the levers except when turning, rising, descending, and landing.

A recently published book on Africa gives certarin native tribes credit for greater intellectually than has usually been ascribed to the negro race. "Every central African," it says, "is a born lawyer. Should the need arise, he can act as his own pleader, and set forth his case with fluency and lawyerlike adroitness." It will be remembered that Bishop Colenso also had a high opinion of the acumen of certain native Africans as biblical critics.

ROOT NAMED FOR TEMPORARY HEA

New York Senator Is Picke as First Chairman of Convention by New.

Chicago, May 21.—Colonel Harry New last night named United Stat Senator Elihu Root as temporary chairman of the Republican national convention.

The naming of Senator Root occasioned no surprise. It had been common gossip in political circles th Senator Root would be acceptable both the Taft and Roosevelt forces.

"I just received the acceptance Senator Root tonight," said Colo New when he made the announcement. "There is nothing more that I c say."

Larger Hall Needed.

The apportionment of tickets to t convention is proving a difficult ta for Chairman New and Secretary W Hayward.

"Chicago ought to build a big hall," said Colonel New. "There is ne for twice the room which we have. will have seats for 5,437 visitors a more than that who will want to co from Indiana alone."

The present schedule of division the 11,172 seats in the Coliseum Delegates, 1,078; extra seat for ea delegate, 1,078; alternates, 1,078; new paper men, 500; Chicago committe 2,000; total remaining for visitors, 4,

The credentials of delegates to t convention are slow in arriving headquarters. Only 500 have been received to date, and Scretary Hayward yesterday sent telegrams to the national committee reminding them th all delegates' credentials should be in the hands of the committee bef May 29.

Credentials Are Received.

Among the credentials listed yest day by the committee were the follow ing contests:

Alabama—Ninth Congressional district.

Louisiana—First, Second, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh districts. In the Fourth district of Louisiana three sets of delegates are contesting, two being credited to the President and one to Colonel Roosevelt.

Arkansas—Seventh district.

Texas—Seventh district.

Georgia—Delegate-at-large contested.

LIMIT IN SHIPS NOT YET REACHED

Sinking of the Titanic Won't Stop Building of Large Liners.

London, May 21.—The sinking of the Titanic will not stop the building of mammoth ships. The White Star Co. which owned the Titanic, is building two new liners in the yards of Harland & Wolff, Belfast, and one of them, the keel of which will be 20 feet longer than the Titanic, and will be fitted and finished throughout on the same imposing scale as the Olympic and Titanic. In view of the loss of the latter, the work of completing this new vessel will be accelerated.

It will be more than a year before the new ship will be completed, and sufficient time will be afforded to embody the latest details regarding lifeboats and other life-saving apparatus.

Lord Pirrie of England has said recently that the 100,000-ton liner is a possibility of the twentieth century. A vessel of that size would be more than twice as large as the Titanic.

Mr. Booth, chairman of the Cunard Co., holds the less romantic view that the future of the Trans-Atlantic trade lies with the 40,000 or 50,000-ton passenger freighter; in other words, that the Olympic and Titanic represent the norm mal, as against the gigantic or abnormal type of Atlantic ferryboat.

Race in Size to Continue.

However that may be, the Cunard Line has resolved to go one better than the White Star, and is according building the Aquitania at Clydebank while the Hamburg-Amerika Line is responding with the Imperator. The Titanic was by no means the last word in big boats may be gathered from the following figures:

	Length, feet.	Breadth, feet.	Gross tonnage.
Titanic	882½	92½	45,000
Aquitania	910	95	50,000
Imperator	910	95½	50,000

The vessels will not be launched till 1913. Each is costing about $8,000,000 to build, will burn some 800 tons of coal a day and carry 4,000 passengers and a crew of about a thousand.

Profits in Larger Boats.

Hugh Martin, writing in the London Daily Mail, says:

"What, it will be asked, is the advantage aimed at by this constant increase of bulk? The answer is contained in one word—profits. The big boat is the supremely comfortable boat, and therefore attracts passengers. It is also the boat with large cargo-carrying capacity in proportion to the power expended. That is why the race for speed record has become a race for tonnage record. The piling up of tons only will be limited by the capacity of the harbors of the world.

Safety in Size Only on High Seas.

"Is there any foundation for the suggestion that the size of ships is being allowed to outgrow the power of men to control them? All expert opinion is against such a theory. There would seem to be little doubt that, at any rate on the high seas the truth is exactly the reverse; the bigger the ship the smaller the chance of shipwreck. In fact, a big ship with adequate power behind it is actually said by sailors to be more "manageable" than a small one.

"When, however, the behavior of a ship in narrow waters is considered, the trend of opinion is found to be different. Recent experience has proved that with ships of the Titanic class there is a constant danger of minor mishaps when in or approaching port. It is the problem which is exercising the minds of shipping magnates and naval engineers alike."

CHRISTIAN CREED LEADS ALL

Of the nine recognized creeds of the world Christianity ranks first in the number of followers, with more than 477 million, according to Fournier de Flaix. Listing worship of ancestors and Confucianism as one creed, is second with 256 million. The other creeds and the total number of their followers given in figures of millions, are: Hinduism, 190; Mohommedanism, 176; Buddhism, 147; Polytheism, 117; Taoism, 43, Shintoism, 14, and Judaism 12.

Denmark's King and Queen Both Beloved by Subjects

COPENHAGEN, May 21—The reign of the new ruler of Denmark is almost sure to prove happy. King Christian X. and Queen Alexandrina are beloved by their subjects. The king is democratic and has many of the qualities that endeared his father to the people. His marriage to the queen, who was then Princess Alexandrina of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, was a true love match. They have two sons, Christian Frederick Francis Michael Charles Waldemar George, who was born in 1899 and is now the crown prince, and Knud Christian Frederick Michael, born in 1900. King Christian is 42 years old.